THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Historical Society

Vol. LXVII No 40 — J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, AUGUST 28th, 1928. $1.50 per year in advance

"SALADA" TEA

Never before has such care been used in preparing teas for the public. Never before has such a blend of high quality teas been made, as in "SALADA". This flavour, this unfailing deliciousness is bringing pleasure to millions.

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Insurance!
Fire. Accident. Auto. Life.
Frank Smith & Son
Oddfellows' Block
Successors to A. T. Turnbull
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DOXSEE & CO.
Millinery Suggestions
We are making a special effort to clean up our stock of summer trimmed hats, as our capacity is small for packing them away for another season. Therefore every hat will be a price, including White Felts. Regular $5.00 to $10.00,
SALE $1.00, $1.50, $1.90

FELT HATS
in yellow, pink, french, biege, sand, orchard and green, including black,
PRICES $1.50 TO $5.00
SILK HOSIERY
reg. price $1.00
To Clear 69c.
The Leading Millinery House

Fine Ordered Clothing
Guaranteed Indigo Blue Serge Suits. Tailored to your individual order, at prices you can easily afford.
Also
Men's and Young Men's Ready-to-Wear Suits from $12.50 to $24.50 a suit.
W.W.ADAMS
Merchant Tailor.
Men's and Boys' Wear
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McGreer's Phone 226
Cash and Service Grocery
Dundas St. Napanee
Watch our Weekly Specials
That Little Store that Sells a Little Cheaper.
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Interior and Exterior Decorating, Paper Hanging and Graining.
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selling our high grade Fruit Trees, Flowering Shrubs, Shade Trees, Hardy Roses, Hedges, etc. Liberal commission in full, cash every week. Outfit furnished. Start now. Write today.
E. D. Smith & Son, Limited,
Winona, Ont.

FOR SALE—Two milch cows. Apply R. H. PAUL. 38-b

BOY WANTED—Apply at VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP. 36-tf

ROOMERS WANTED—Apply to MRS. M. O'CONNOR, Market Square, over Thompson's Grocery. 40-bp

FARM AND RESIDENCE at Vine's Corners for sale. Apply at Vine's Electric Shop or MRS. JAS. VINE on premises. 31-tf

LOST—A lady's brown leather purse between Collegiate and Belleville Road Railway Crossing. Finder please notify Box 288, Napanee. 40-a

SALE OF USED CARS—Some nearly new. Closed cars at great bargain prices. Come in and see them before you buy elsewhere. You can surely save money. At CARD'S GARAGE. 37-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

WANTED—We have a few used cars in good condition for sale. Would take horses or cattle or any kind in exchange. Bring on your live stock. PAUL'S GARAGE. Phone 198. 10

HOUSE FOR SALE—The home of the late Mrs. Florence Casey Clinton, frame, good repair, electric light, water service, full lot, good garden soil, Piety Hill, Napanee. Apply D. H. WILSON Napanee, Solicitor for the Vendor. 48-tf

FOR SALE—Motor boat, 19 ft., in first class condition. Speed 8 miles. Good engine, quarter cut oak deck, auto-top awning, anchor, ropes, life preservers, chairs, cushions, full set of tools, etc Boathouse also for sale. Apply D. McCLEW, 105 Bridge street, Napanee. 36-cp

FARM TO RENT—110 acres of good land, well watered, situated in Township of South Fredericksburgh, one mile east of Sillsville. Apply to owner on premises, MRS ELVA G. ASSELSTINE, R. R. 2, Napanee. 36-cp

FOR SALE—A very choice farm, at reasonable price, fifty-seven acres about one mile south of the White church at Morven, known as the old Charles Kaylor farm. Good buildings, good wells and a never failing spring. Buildings front on road south of said church, and farm also borders on highway, with good lane opening on highway. All choice land. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister Napanee, Ont. or to MRS. JAMES CURRAN, Napanee, R. R. 4. 33-tf

SILLSVILLE.

The farmers are very busy with the grain crop. The threshing machines on the various routes are busily engaged all the time.

We were very sorry to hear of the death of an old resident, Mrs. Shewman, on Sunday morning last. She leaves to mourn her loss, one son, Mark, who is on the Post Office. Rev. H. B. Neal, a former pastor, conducted the funeral services at her home on Tuesday. The sympathy of the community is extended to her son and other friends.

Dr. Frank Mellow, Mrs. Mellow and son, Ross, of Uxbridge, who have been on a motor trip to Montreal and Quebec, recently visited with his sister, Mrs. D. H. Hough and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Kirkpatrick, of Toronto, and niece, Miss Sylvia Connors, of Hamilton, are spending two weeks visiting the Magee brothers.

R. Garrison has purchased a tractor.

We are very sorry to report that little Walter Platt is lying ill with typhoid fever.

A small Ad. in the "Want" column in the Napanee Express will bring results.

ROBLIN.

There was no service in the United Church on Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Oliver and family visited with her brother Mr. C. H. Kimmett, on Sunday.

A number from the village are attending the H. M. Campbell Co. at Ivanhoe, next Sunday, the 2nd of Sept. being the last day.

Mrs. Frank McConnell spent a few days in Toronto visiting relatives and attending the Exhibition.

Messrs. George Brooks and J. Easterbrooks are sporting new Chrysler cars.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hart and Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Hart are attending Toronto Exhibition.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Arnold are visiting their daughter, Mrs. K. Weese, at Centreville, for a few days.

Mrs. John Schermerhorn is spending a few days with her son, Rev. Roy Schermerhorn, Madoc.

Mrs. Earle Whiteman and two children, Miss Ruth Kimmett and Mrs. Annie Kimmett, of Shannonville, and Mrs. Bert McFadden and Pauline, of Warton, spent a day last week with Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Kimmett.

NOTICE

TOWNSHIP OF AMHERST ISLAND.

A BY-LAW to provide for borrowing the sum of Four Thousand Four Hundred Dollars ($4400.00) to assist in the purchase of a Ferry Boat and to authorize the issue of Debentures to that amount.

WHEREAS it is expedient to borrow the sum of Four Thousand Four Hundred Dollars ($4400.00) to assist this Municipality in the purchase of a Boat to be used for Ferry purposes between Amherst Island and the mainland and that is the amount of the debt intended to be created by this By-law, and

WHEREAS the amount of the whole rateable property of this Municipality, according to the last revised Assessment Roll is Three Hundred and Fifty-one Thousand, Three Hundred and Forty Five Dollars ($352,345.00) and

WHEREAS there is no existing Debenture debt of this Municipality.

BE IT THEREFORE enacted by the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the Township of Amherst Island.

1. FOR the purpose mentioned in the preamble there shall be borrowed on the credit of this Corporation the sum of Four Thousand Four Hundred Dollars ($4400.00) and Debentures shall be issued therefor on the INSTALMENT PLAN in sums not less than one hundred dollars ($100.00) each which shall have coupons attached thereto for payment of the interest.

2. The Debentures shall all bear the same date and shall be issued within two years after the date on which this By-law is finally passed and may bear any date within such two years.

3. The said Debentures shall bear interest at the rate of FIVE per cent. per annum and shall be payable in equal annual instalments during FIVE years next after the date when they shall be issued and the respective amounts payable in each of such years are as follows:

Year	Principal	Interest	Total
1	$796.29	$220.00	$1016.29
2	836.10	180.19	1016.29
3	877.91	138.38	1016.29
4	921.80	94.49	1016.29
5	967.90	48.39	1016.29
	$4400.00		

4. The said Debentures shall be sealed with the seal of the Corporation and shall be signed and issued by the Reeve and Township Treasurer and the coupons attached to the said Debentures shall be signed by the Township Treasurer.

5. During the currency of the said Debentures there shall be raised, levied and collected in each year the amount of the Instalment of Principal and Interest, payable in such year to wit one thousand and sixteen dollars and twenty-nine cents as set forth in section 2 of this By-law.

6 The said Principal and Interest shall when due be payable at the office of the Township Treasurer.

7. The said Debentures may contain any provisions for the registration of them authorized by law.

8. This By-law shall take effect on the day of the final passing thereof subject to its being assented to by the Electors.

TAKE NOTICE that the foregoing is a true copy of a proposed By-law of the Corporation of the Township of Amherst Island to be submitted to the vote of the Electors on Tuesday, the 18th day of September, A.D., 1928, between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon at the following places:

Polling Station, Stella, Ward 1, Town Hall.

Polling Station, Emerald, Ward 2, Mrs. Robt. Reid's Residence.

AND that Tuesday, the 4th day of September, A.D., 1928, at eight o'clock in the afternoon at the Town Hall in the said Municipality has been fixed for the appointment of persons to attend at the said polling places and the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk.

AND that the assent of the Electors is obtained to the said proposed By-law it would be taken into consideration by the Municipal Council of the said Corporation at a meeting therefore to be held after the expiration of one month from the date of the first publication of this notice and that such first publication was made on the 21st day of August, A.D., 1928.

AND TAKE NOTICE FURTHER that a TENANT who desires to vote on the said proposed By-law must deliver to the Clerk not later than the 10th day before the day appointed for taking the vote, a declaration under The Canada Evidence Act" that he is a tenant whose lease extends for the time for which the debt or liability is to be created or in which the money to be raised by the proposed By-law is payable or for at least twenty-one years, and that he has by the lease covenanted to pay all Municipal taxes in respect of the property of which he is Tenant other than Local Improvement Rates.

JOHN FILSON,
Township Clerk.
Stella P.O.
39d

NAPANEE FAIR

The first day of the Lennox County Fair opened rather badly with rain in the morning. However, the weather cleared and in the afternoon the Fair got away to a good start. The track was unfit for racing and the races were cancelled after one heat was run.

The evening program in front of the Grand Stand drew a fair crowd and an excellent program was presented.

Ideal weather greeted the second day of the fair and the attendance was very large.

The Highlanders' Band of Cobourg was on the job every day and supplied delightful music both afternoon and evening. The lady dancers who accompanied them were also an added attraction.

The large crowds in the afternoon thoroughly explored every feature of the Fair, including the Royal Canadian Midway, whose shows and amusements were busy all afternoon and evening.

The entertainment in front of the Grand Stand in the afternoon included the Cobourg Band, the judging of horses and cattle, acrobatic feature, trained ponies, high wire performance and contortionist, also the races.

The complete results, noting that the first heat of the 2.27 class was run the day previous, are as follows:

2.27 Class.

Joe MacGregor, H. Hillock, Caledon	7	1	1
Royal Knight, Dr. Collerton, Toronto	8	6	2
Peg O' My Heart, E. Bayford, Napanee	6	3	3
Donna Belle, Dr. Johnston, Port Hope	1	4	4
Madell, J. Fenwick, Kingston	2	5	5
Russell Gratton, J. Wade, Niagara Falls	3	2	6
Olympic Girl, Clinton, G. Cowan, Picton	4	dr.	
J. P. Hal, D. Burke, Perth	5	7	dr
Adolph the Great, M. Wemp, Stella	9	dr.	
M. Penalty, C. Reynolds, Napanee	1	0	dr.
Time—2.22; 2.16¾;	2.18; 2.17.		

2.50 Class

Fred Patch, F. Brown, Centreville	1	1	1
Norma Gratton, C. Saderelli, North Bay	2	2	7
Peggy Allerton, Dr. Phillips, Goderich	6	3	2
Peter Direct, L. Bennett, Port Hope	3	4	3
Norinne o'dd, Cree Capper, Lansdowne	4	5	6
Dr. Bayon, B. Payne, Bloomfield	9	6	5
Minnie Patch, J. Bennett, Centreville	7	7	dr.
Elenor May, J. Akey, Peterboro	8	9	4
Final Direction, L. Wallace, Port Hope	5	10	8
Armadale, A. M. Johnston, Peterboro	10	8	dr.
Time—2.13; 2.12; 2.15.			

The officials for Wednesday's races were as follows:

Starter—J. S. Johnson, Dorland.

Timers—E. Metcalfe, Kingston, Dr. E. Herrington, Picton.

Judges—C. H. Boyes, Kingston; Dr. Herrington, Picton; W. J. Gibson, Gananoque.

Clerk of the course—George H. Veale, Kingston.

The evening program in front of the Grand Stand drew a large audience and a splendid program was presented, including the Cobourg Band and dancers; the Wilson entertainers, the acrobatic and trained pony features and the fireworks.

The third day of the Fair opened rather cloudy, but by noon the weather was ideal and a very large attendance was the result.

There were only two events in the horse races, the 2.24 and the Free-for-all and with the track in first class condition the races were keenly contested. The results were as follows:

2.24 Class.

Joe MacGregor, W. Hillock, Caledon	1	1	2
T. J. D. D. Burke, Perth	2	3	1
Della Lowe, Cobourg	3	2	3
Peter Wonder, R. Herrington, Picton	4	7	8
Mc Penalty, C. Randall, Napanee	6	7	6
Peg O' My Heart, E. Bayford, Napanee	4	5	5
Hal Wilkes, A. McClary, Lansdowne	7	6	5

Time—2.15½, 2.15, 2.16, 2.20, 2.25.

Free-For-All.

Sid Hal, Dr. Whitley, Goderich	1	4	1
Jack Abbie, J. Akey, Peterboro	2	2	2
F.N.T., J. D. Dowson, Belleville	4	3	3
Jim Todd, Jr., A. Johnson, Peterboro	5	5	
Norine Todd, George Gagne, Capreol	3	4	

Time—2.12, 2.12½, 2.10¾.

Judges—W. J. Gibson, Gananoque; B. B. Benson, Colborne; F. D. Marsh, Napanee.

Clocker—G. H. Veale.

The program in front of the Grand Stand during the afternoon was practically the same as on the previous days: However, with hundreds of new faces in the grand stand and in the enclosure the several acts were enthusiastically received.

The evening program in front of the grand stand featured the Adanac Quartette and Tom Hamilton, comedian, who presented one of the most entertaining programs ever presented to a Lennox Fair audience. The special features of the previous evenings were also presented.

The last day of the fair rain spoiled the program and the races and evening program had to be cancelled.

The Royal Canadian Midway continued open all day Saturday and evening and did a very fair business. However, a half price matinee for children was the feature of the afternoon.

THE BABY SHOW RESULTS.

Baby Boy, 3 months—Ivan Robb, Ray Norris.

Baby Boy, 1 year—John Caldwell, Wesley Wakelin.

Baby Girl, 3 months—Frances Chalmers, Jean VanVlack.

Baby Girl, 1 year—Marjorie Shillington, Orina Jackson.

Those in charge of various departments include the following, the first named in each case being chairman:

Horses—F. H. Henderson, E. H. Sills, C. W. Hambly, J. Laughland.

Cattle—R. Merritt, Geo. Switzer, R. Armstrong, R. Long, J. Laughland.

Swine—George Switzer, Roy Armstrong, J. Laughland.

Sheep—George Switzer, W. H. Hunter, R. Long, Fullerton Kaylor.

Dairy and other similar products—W. H. Hunter, E. H. Sills, Frank Smith.

Fruits—W. H. Boyle, T. B. Wallace.

Ladies' Work—Hon. Lady Directors, T. B. Wallace and Bertran Hawley.

Poultry—Rook, Capt. Hughson, R. S. Shannon, J. Laughland.

Dairy Test—J. Laughland and government judge.

CAMDEN EAST.

The friends of Mr. J. Skinner were sorry to hear of his very serious illness.

Mrs. Perry of Newburgh spent a couple of days with her friend, Mrs. Orval Black.

Mr. and Mrs. John Moore spent Sunday at Mr. G. Jeffrey's.

Rev. A. T. Love and wife, of Gravenhurst, Ont., had tea with Mr. and Mrs. G. Jeffrey on Thursday evening and called on other friends.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Histed and daughters, of Deseronto, spent Sunday with the former's parents.

Miss Lalu Moore of Hartington, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. McWilliams.

The monthly meeting of the Woman's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. T. Allore on Monday afternoon.

A number from here are taking in the Fair at Toronto.

Miss Marion Hawley visited her mother and brother over Sunday.

Allan Rogers left for Toronto on Sunday night.

WILTON.

Wilton Presbyterian Church held its annual lawn social on the night of Monday, August 20th, under the auspices of the social committee. Favored by continued good weather and an appreciative, genial crowd of people, the lawn social was a success from the viewpoints of management and visitors. The visitors included many from Kingston and local villages.

The refreshment booths in the shelter of the sheds were attractive and refreshing to look upon, decorated with spruce branches and colored garlands. Booths and lawn were electrically lighted.

The entertainment platform was erected under the church wall, comfortably near the booths. Many seats were provided and the air rang with laughter and encores for Bobby Howarth and company from Kingston, who provided a feast of fun.

The chairmanship of the entertainment platform was in the capable charge of the Rev. R. Blackford, of Sexton, Mass.

The church lawn lost its animated appearance by eleven-thirty p.m., when the last cars left, leaving the booths bereft of their goodly store of home-made cake and candy, of ice cream and water melon, peanuts and hot dogs and a tired, but satisfied group of willing helpers and their pastor.

Many spoke of missing the presence of the late Mr. Harvey Mills of Wilton, always a willing helper and giver to the affairs of his church.

UPPER SCHOOL RESULTS

NAPANEE COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE.

The following are the results of the Upper School examinations held at the Napanee Collegiate Institute:

First class honours, 75-100%; 2. Second, 66-74%; 3, Third, 60-65%; 4. Pass, 50-59%.

Certificates have been mailed to candidates and if any pupils wish to discuss courses for next year or to appeal close results, they may do so at the Collegiate Institute next Thursday, Friday, or Saturday.

FORM IV.

(Candidates who took two subjects of the Upper School along with Middle School work.

Aikenbrack, D.—Comp. 3.
Asselstine, R.—Trig. 4.
Baird, L.—Comp. 4.
Beattie, M.—Alg. 4, Trig. 3.
Drake, H.—Comp. 1, Lit. 4.
Dumbrille, R.—Comp. 2.
Exley, W. A.—Comp. 1.
Gibbard, M.—Comp. 3, Lit. 2.
Gilbride, P.—Comp. 2, Lit. 2.
Henderson, A.—Comp. 1, Lit. 3.
Joyce, G.—Comp. 1, Lit. 3.
Lancaster, H.—Comp. 1, Lit. 3.
Lancaster, J.—Lit. 3.
MacMorine, H.—Comp. 3, Lit. 3
McCracken, H.—Lit. 3.
Milling, J.—Lit. 4.
Powell, W.—Comp. 4.
Walters, G.—Comp. 4.

FORM V.

Asselstine, A.—Hist. 4, Geom. 3, Chem. 4, Lat. A. 4, Lat. C. 4.
Bowen, R.—Comp. 3, Lit. 4, Alg. 4, Geom. 3, Trig. 2, Chem. 2, Fr. A. 4.
Boyes, G.—Comp. 4, Alg. 4, Geom. 3, Trig. 3, Lat. A. 3, Fr A. 3, Fr. C. 4.
Breege, T.—Comp. 4, Geom. 4, Phys. 3.
Caton, D.—Alg. 4, Trig. 3, Zool. 4, Fr. A. 4, Fr. C. 4.
Daverin, D.—Chem. 2, Fr. A. 3, Fr. C. 4.
Daverin, G.—Alg. 4, Geom. 4, Trig. 4, Lat. A. 4.
Dickson, K.—Hist. 4, Alg. 4, Geom. 4, Trig. 4, Phys. 4, Fr. A. 4, Fr C. 4.
Emmerley, T.—Comp. 2, Hist. 4, Geom. 4, Trig. 4, Bot. 4, Zool. 4.
Gibbard, E.—Alg. 2, Geom. 2, Trig. 4, Phys. 4, Fr. A. 2, Fr. C. 4.
Gleeson, A.—Alg. 3, Geom. 2, Trig. 3, Phys. 4, Fr. A. 2, Fr. C. 4.
Graham, M.—Lit. 3, Geom. 4, Lat. A. 4, Fr. A. 4.
Grange, H.—Fr. A. 4.
Harrison, A.—Alg. 4, Geom. 3, Trig. 4, Lat. A. 3, Lat. C. 4.
Hawley, D.—Alg. 2, Geom. 2, Trig. 2.
Hopkins, M.—Alg. 4, Geom. 4, Trig. 4.
Huffman, M.—Hist. 4, Alg. 4, Geom. 4, Trig. 4, Lat. A. 4, Fr. C. 4.
McFadden, F.—Bot. 4, Zool. 4.
Mellow, M.—Hist. 4, Alg. 4, Trig. 3, Chem. 4, Lat. A. 4, Lat. C. 2, Fr. A. 2, Fr. C. 2.
Mellow, E.—Hist. 4, Alg. 2, Geom. 1, Trig. 2, Chem. 1, Lat. A. 2, Lat. C. 3.
Moss, H.—Alg. 4, Bot. 4, Zool. 4.
Merritt, L.—Lit. 4, Bot. 4.
Schell, H.—Comp. 4, Geom. 4, Trig. 3, Lat. A. 4, Fr. A. 4.
Spearing, L.—Geom. 4, Lat. A. 4, Fr. A. 4, Fr. C. 4.
Stinson, I.—Lit. 3, Hist. Phys. 4, Fr. A. 4, Fr. C. 4.

ODESSA MIDDLE SCHOOL RESULTS

The following are the results of the Middle School Examinations at the Odessa Continuation School:

Algebra.

Div. I. (75-100)—Bruce Hillier, Eldon Linstead, George McQuade, Homer Rogers.

Div. II. (66-74)—Arthur Simmons.

Pass (50-59)—Mildred McLaughlin.

Geometry.

Div. I. (75-100)—Beatrice Forsythe, Bruce Hillier, Homer Rogers.

Div. II. (66-54)—Mildred McLaughlin.

Div. III. (60-65)—Marjorie Sharpe.

Physics.

Div. I. (75-100)—Eldon Linstead, Marjorie Sharpe.

Div. II. (66-74)—Beatrice Forsythe.

Chemistry.

Div. I. (75-100)—Bert Denyes.

Div. II. (60-65)—Florence Reid, Marjorie Sharpe, Arthur Simmons.

Pass (50-59)—Beatrice Forsythe, Nelson Kennedy, George McQuade.

English.

(a) Literature—Div. III. (60-65.—Eldon Linstead, George McQuade; Pass (50-59—Mildred McLaughlin, Arthur Simmons.

(b) Composition—Div. II. (66-74.—Eldon Linstead; Pass (50-59)—Mildred McLaughlin, George McQuade, Homer Rogers, Helen Ruttan, Arthur Simmons.

History.

(a) British—Pass (50-59)—George McQuade.

(b) Ancient—Div. III. (60-65.—Beatrice Forsythe; Pass (50-59—Florence Reid, Marjorie Sharpe.

Latin.

Pass (50-59)—Bert Denyes (auth.), Homer Rogers (auth., comp.).

Poultry Wanted.
We pay the highest cast prices for poultry the year round.
THE M. B. MILLS CO.,
18-1-y Napanee.

HIGHWAY ACCIDENTS

ALEX MILLS KILLED AT MARYSVILLE.

An accident occurred on the Deseronto road on Thursday morning in which two American cars were badly smashed, though the occupants escaped with slight injuries. In passing one another they side swiped and one car was ditched and plunged into a telegraph pole. Both cars were towed to a garage for repairs.

Mr. Dan Sagrif, of Yarker, was injured on the highway in Napanee on Wednesday evening. He was crossing the road in front of Anderson's garage, and was knocked down by a motor car. He was badly shaken up.

On Sunday evening, near the Canadian National Railway tracks at Marysville, Alexander Mills, a well-known resident of Morven, was killed and his wife seriously injured.

Mr. and Mrs. Mills were returning from Oshawa and Mr. Mills was driving a new Ford car. In rounding the second turn at Marysville the car left the road and plunged into a tree. The impact was so terrific that the steering wheel was driven into Mr. Mills' chest, causing instant death. Mrs. Mills was seriously injured and was brought to Napanee to the surgery of Dr. Stratton, where medical attention was given her. Besides his widow he leaves one son, Mr. Gifford Mills, of Oshawa, two daughters, Miss Lulu, also of Oshawa, and Mrs. Baird, Hawley.

Dr. W. W. Boyce, coroner, of Belleville, was notified and immediately impanelled a jury, who viewed the body, heard evidence of the cause of death and adjourned to meet at Jas. McAlpin's home at Marysville, on Sept. 10th.

A motor accident occurred on the highway east of Napanee on Saturday, when an autoist hit a hydro pole near Mr. Kaylor's residence, snapping the pole off at the base and causing the wires to fall. As a result the lights were off in Napanee for about two hours and power was also shut off during the same time.

SPECIAL ONE-YEAR COMMERCIAL COURSE.

Napanee Collegiate Institute.

The one-year Commercial Course which proved successful last year, will be continued again this year at the Napanee Collegiate Institute. This course, which is open to Matriculants, partial Matriculants and others who are approved by the principal, is more than the equivalent of a business college course, as it offers, in addition to the regular business college Course, French Correspondence and Physical Culture. The course is practical throughout, and plenty of time is given to each subject. There are no fees, and the textbooks are supplied at cost. Thus the course provides for pupils who formerly had to leave the town or county to obtain a short commercial course. Practically all of last year's graduates are placed in good positions, and it is the intention of the school to institute a system of keeping in touch with its graduates, and enabling them to secure positions in the future. The opportunities for graduates will increase as the course continues from year to year.

The subjects and instructors for the following year are:

Arithmetic, Bookkeeping and Business Forms, Commercial Law, Office Practice and Correspondence—L. S. Beattie, B.A., Com. Spec.

Shorthand, Typewriting and Transcription—Miss Ada Pomfret, B.A., Graduate of Shaw's Business College, Toronto.

French Correspondence—Miss Helen Grange, B.A.

English (a reading course in the library)—Miss V. McLaughlin.

Physical Culture—Miss McLaughlin and W. J. Barley, B.A.

Shorthand and French are optional, and English is optional for those who have taken Form 3 English.

As only a limited number can be accommodated in this course, those who are interested should write to the principal or call at the Collegiate Office on Tuesday, Wednesday, Saturday, August 30, 31 and September 1st.

Try a Classified Adv. in The Napanee Express if you want results.

COMING :-: EVENTS

A CHILD WELFARE CLINIC for the pre-school child is held each Thursday from 2 to 4 in the Sunday school room of Trinity United Church, under the direction of the Victorian Order of Nurses. 46-tf

SCHOOL FAIR DATES.

Gretna—Monday, Sept. 10th.
Stella—Tuesday, Sept. 11th.
Selby—Wednesday, Sept. 12th.
Odessa—Saturday, Sept. 15th.
Sillsville—Friday, Sept. 14th.
Camden East—Monday, Sept. 17th.
Tamworth—Tuesday, Sept. 18th.
Denbigh—Thursday, Sept. 20th
Flinton—Friday, Sept. 21st.
Centreville — Monday, Sept. 24th.

DON'T suffer headaches, or any of those pains a tablet of Aspirin can end in a hurry! Physicians prescribe it, and approve its free use, for it does not affect the heart. Every druggist has it, but don't fail to ask the druggist for Bayer. And don't take any but the tablets that are stamped with the "Bayer Cross."

Tablets Aspirin Genuine

Aspirin is the trade mark registered in Canada) indicating Bayer Manufacture. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to protect the public against imitations, the Tablets will be stamped with their "Bayer Cross" trade mark.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By CHARLES G. TRUMBULL, Litt.D.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times.)

PAUL IN THESSALONICA.

Sunday, Sept. 2.—Acts 17:1-15; Romans 15: 18-20; I. Thes. salonians 5:12-23.

Golden Text—The entrance of Thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple. (Psalm 119:130.)

Paul had the habit of going to church. It was the synagogue in his day, and there he went regularly on the Sabbath day, meeting and fellowshipping with the Jews, God's chosen people, of whom Paul was such a prominent and widely recognized member. We cannot safely cut ourselves off from God's people, nor can we safely lose the habit of church going or of observing the Lord's Day. (Heb. 10:25).

But Paul had a startling message for the Jews. For three Sabbath days he "reasoned with them out of the Scriptures," their own Bible, which is our Old Testament, and he showed them three facts which must have amazed his hearers. One was the fact that the Old Testament plainly reveals that the Messiah, or the Christ, when He came in fulfilment of Old Testament prophecy, must suffer and die and rise again from the dead. Although many Jews of that day although they were earnest students of their Scriptures, had failed to recognize this, and had thought that their Messiah, when He should come, would come in glory and would at once establish His Kingdom. Even many Christians of today fail to distinguish between the two phases of Christ's coming, so plainly set forth in the Old Testament and in the New: His first coming in humiliation, to suffer and die; and His second coming in glory, to establish His Kingdom on earth.

Paul showed from the Scriptures that Christ must needs have suffered and risen again from the dead." The word "must" is of tremendous importance. It declares that the Lamb was "slain from the foundation of the world," (Rev. 13:8); and that He was "delivered by the determinate counsel and foreknowledge of God." (Acts 2:23).

But the "must" includes equally Christ's bodily resurrection from the dead. If the Saviour had only been crucified to death, and had never taken His physical, human body again, restoring it to life, there could have been no salvation for any sinner (I. Cor. 15).

Yet most startling of all to those Jews was Paul's declaration that "this Jesus Whom I preach is the Christ." They might have followed his arguments from the Scriptures concerning the death and resurrection of the Messiah, when that Messiah might come, but for Paul to say that the despised prophet from Nazareth, out of which had come no good thing, the Galilean named Jesus—and to say this was quite an ordinary name among the Jews—was the glorious and long-awaited Messiah, was too much for them to believe. We read that "some of them believed"; but that of the devout Greeks or Gentiles a great multitude believed, and also many of the chief women. Is it not true that God's greatest blessings are usually offered to us through His revelation of truths and facts that cut directly across our prejudices and our human conceptions? (I. Cor. 2:14.)

The Jews who were unwilling to receive God's truth instigated an attack on Paul. Unable to reach him, they attacked other Christians, including a man named Jason. They made false accusations before the city rulers, alleging that these Christian leaders were teaching men to "do contrary to the decrees of Caesar." How false this was is seen from Paul's teaching in Romans 13, which enjoins obedience to Governmental power. Paul undoubtedly was preaching "another King, one Jesus," who was to come again; but there was nothing in this that turned men away from the rightful laws of Caesar.

Another charge brought against the Christians was unquestionably true. Critics of Christianity often utter unconscious truths. Caiaphas did so when he gave as a reason for crucifying Christ that "it is expedient for us that one man should die for the people, and that the whole nation perish not" (John 11:50-52). These persecutors in Thessalonica said the Christians "have turned the world upside down." That is exactly what Christianity is for. "The world lieth in the wicked one," and it is high time it was turned upside down. It is wrongside up now. Every human being who is saved by faith in Christ is turned blessedly upside down and sees true values for the first time, for all life is wrongside up until Christ is given control.

Paul and Silas were sent away by night from Thessalonica by their Christian brethren, and they escaped harm. They went at once to Berea, where Paul went to the synagogue of the Jews and gave the same teachings. There follows an immortal word about the Berean Christians which may well be graven in the hearts of all true believers: "These were more noble than those in Thessalonica" (Acts 17:11). If we would make that the rule of our life, opening our hearts and minds to the Lord as we read His Book, and asking Him to show us its meaning and then enable us to do His will, Heaven would come down to earth in our lives.

The result was inevitable; many of the Jews who did this became believers in Jesus as their Saviour and Lord. Honourable women from the Gentiles," also believed, and a great many men of the Gentiles. How the hearts of the missionaries must have been lifted up with thanksgiving to God for the ingathering of lost souls into eternal life.

Satan always counter-attacks when God is working powerfully, and the Jews of Thessalonica, learning what was happening at Berea, actually made the journey thither to stir up the people against Paul and Silas. Paul was sent away by the brethren to safeguard his life, while Silas and Timothy remained in the city.

The last verse in Romans gives us Paul's heart-desire and purpose, as he made it his rule so far as possible to preach the gospel where Christ was unknown. This is true pioneer missionary work, and surely we should pray that God will thrust out into the mission fields a great number of such ambassadors of the Cross, eager to give the name of Jesus to those who have never yet heard it.

In the last chapter of I Thessalonians Paul gives us a series of brief exhortations which are searchin gindeed. It will be profitable for any class and any individual Christian to read slowly and prayerfully through those verses and ask God to show whether they are being carried out in their lives. Many a benediction sounds too good to be true; but it is the Word of God, and God can bring it to pass in any life that depends on Him. "And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly; and I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. Faithful is He that calleth you, Who also will do it."

Afghans Enjoy Every Modern "Comfort," Including Pramcars—Building New Capital.

Mention of Afghanistan usually conjures up pictures of wild tribesmen with shaggy whiskers and flowing robes, says a writer in Answers.

The visit of the king of this little country to Britain has created considerable interest in Afghanistan, indeed, is far more up-to-date than most Eastern countries. Nearly all the women of the upper classes are clothed in European style, and the men wear suits in double-breasted suits, with beautifully creased trousers, while many of them [illegible] to wearing evening dress. Their clothes are made by Afghan tailors, too!

Life in the cities is modern in every way. Afghanistan has its own theatres and in which Afghan companies appear. Wireless is very popular. There is a broadcasting station in Kabul, the capital, and aerials are to be seen over many of the bigger houses in the streets.

The Afghans are fond of sport. Lawn tennis is perhaps their favorite game, but polo is popular, and cricket, football, and billiards are played. The people are devoted to riding, but there are no official race-courses, owing to their dislike of gambling.

Motor-cars have been in use for several years, and it is pleasing to learn that quite a number of them are British. There has always been strong opposition to the introduction of railways, for the Afghans are not keen on foreign encroachment. There are, however, some fine roads, however, and the people can travel from place to place by a well-organized motor service, while buses run in the cities, and a system of tramlines is now being laid down.

Following Afghanistan is following the example of Australia by building their own capital. This city is to be known as Darul Aman. The buildings are to be Parisian in style, but constructed to suit the conditions of the country. Every modern convenience will be installed.

Kabul is being abandoped as the seat of Government owing to its old-fashioned streets and buildings, and its unsuitable position in the middle of the mountains.

The food of the Afghans is very similar to our own, but it is cooked in a different way, for quantities of butter are used in preparing almost everything. The favorite dish, which is known in many of the countries near Afghanistan, is called polau, and consists of meat, butter, and rice, to which various spices are added.

Temperance problems cause no trouble at all, for the country is "dry" of its own free will. That is to say, there is no definite law which prohibits the sale or consumption of alcohol; but public opinion is against drinking it, so it can seldom be obtained.

One quaint custom of the Afghans is to offer tea or coffee to a visitor as soon as the latter calls at a house. It would be considered the height of rudeness to refuse the offer. Thus, a lady paying calls may have to consume a dozen cups of tea or coffee in one afternoon!

Many do not yet realize this!

"My bill for three calls was 45 cents", said Mrs. King. "And Mrs. James paid 60 cents!"

The explanation is that Mrs. King had said to the operator "I will speak to anyone there".

That made it a *Station-to-Station call.*

Station-to-Station calls are quicker and about 20 per cent cheaper than person-to-person messages. Moreover, low evening rates (after 8.30 p.m.) and still lower night rates (after midnight) apply on station-to-station calls. And connection is usually established while you remain at the telephone.

Remember please—station-to-station calls are quicker and cheaper.

THE FARMER'S WIFE IS FREE

BY ERWIN GREER

(President Greer College of Electrical and Automotive Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

Let us step back twenty years. Saturday night. Around the rail fence of the court house yard stretches a scant two-dozen horses, hitched to mud-caked buggies. Over by the bench in front of the hardware store, a little knot of farmer men are gathered; talking of the price of corn, the fearful wages these days of "city" farm-hands want, and so on. Village maiden and matrons, yes plenty of them; a good plenty of farmers and farmer boys; but only here and there a farm girl, and scarcely any farmers' wives. We wonder why this should be. So we cross over to the hardware store and question the end-man on the left-hand bench.

"Hey, ?—Oh no; she hasn't come to town a-Sad'dy night, for ten year. We're ten mile out, y'know—nigh a two-hour drive, and she's always too tuckered out to tackle it."

And now, another Saturday night. Around the rail fence of the courthouse yard, a hundred odd cars stand parked in shining ranks, like a crack regiment at parade.

Over by the gasoline pump in front of the hardware store a cheery mob of farm-men and farm-women are discussing the price of corn, the fearful wages of those no-count farmhands; but above all, they are talking about storage batteries, spot lights and carbureters. Farmers' wives and daughters by the hundred, gay in flimsy summer finery, crowd the sidewalks; Bloomers' Band is blaring away on the courthouse green, and the young folks are fox-trotting on the roped-off street. The movies are moving merrily; the drug store is crowded to the doors; many colored electric signs wink and blink overhead; its just a little bit of Broadway!

* * *

"What's the special attraction?" we ask.

"Nothing; just the usual Saturday night crowd. We farmers' wives work pretty hard during the week, so we like to have a little fun when we can."

And the automobile did it. Hey! Hey!

Here Endeth the Lesson.

Mr. Graham Moffat, the Scottish actor and author of "Bunty Pulls the Strings," in his book, "The Kaw Scot," relates an anecdote that indicates religion and thrift can be uneasy partners: "A Canadian farmer of Scottish extraction kept up the religious traditions of his race by reading each morning to his family and his field workers some native chapter of the Bible. One fine day in the harvesting season, when time was precious, he struck the sixth chapter of 1st Chronicles, which consists of eighty-one verses of genealogical names. He droned on till he came to:—

"'And Shallum begat Hilkiah, and Hilkiah begat Azariah, and Azariah begat Seraiah, and Seraiah begat Jehozadak.'

"There he paused and looked over the leaf.

"'Weel, my friends,' he said, 'they begat one another right doon to the end o' the page, and as I ha'e my ee on the ither side, so we'll just leave them to it. Come to the wark!'"

Birds at School.

A pair of blackbirds which built their nest on the clock in the gymnasium at Wincham High School, Lostock Graham, Cheshire, England, delighted the children by rearing their young within the school-room. The birds gained access to the gymnasium through a small window near the roof which is usually left open. They have on many occasions fed their young while a lesson was being given

Here and There

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The Provincial Government of Nova Scotia has arranged to have the Boy Scouts undertake the reforesting of 1,000 acres of land in the Bear River area, Digby County. A similar programme was carried out on a smaller scale in the Waverly district, Halifax county, last year.

The vicious dog fish of the Pacific coast has at length found his niche in the scheme of economic usefulness, judging by a new industry getting under way in Vancouver. Dog fish oil is the base of a preparation for keeping away mosquitos, black flies and other insect pests which molest man and beast alike. Several barrels a day of dog fish oil are being used in the manufacture of the preparation.

A Pacific Coast mariner whose name is well known throughout the country has announced his intention to retire from active service. Captain James D. Troup, veteran of 58 years of continuous service on Pacific coastal waters, 36 years of which he spent in British Columbia, has relinquished his position of manager of the British Columbia coast steamship service of the Canadian Pacific Railway. His place has been taken by Captain C. D. Neroutsos, formerly assistant manager.

Golf in the heart of the Canadian rockies is becoming so popular that a miniature course has been opened at Castle Mountain Bungalow Camp in Vermillion Pass on the Banff-Windermere Highway. This new course is probably the highest, smallest and most effectively situated of any golf links in the British Empire. The ingenious lay out of the course is the handiwork of Stanley Thompson, internationally known golf architect, who also designed the recently enlarged links at Banff.

Another recruit has joined the ranks of the famous Contented Cows at the Carnation Milk Farms at Seattle, Washington, the Canadian Pacific Railway supply farm at Strathmore having sold one of its prize heifers to the Carnation Milk company. The animal, bred at the C. P. R. farm, is the first Holstein female from the prairie provinces to be accorded the grand championship at the "A" circuit shows in the west, an honor which had previously been won by cattle either from Ontario or from the Pacific coast.

So notorious a reputation has the fisherman won for himself as a prevaricator that he must needs enter his fish in competitions with a duly signed and witnessed affidavit. The latest record catch to be reported to the General Tourist Department of the Canadian Pacific Railway is a six and a quarter pound speckled trout hooked at Pine Portage near Wapizon Bay Bungalow Camp. It is the largest so far to be entered for the local fishing trophy, although many fine fish have recorded anglers in the neighbourhood this summer.

The Japanese coronation ceremonies in November will probably result in a demand for more motor cars from the continent, said A. E. Langley, Canadian Trade Commissioner in Tokio, who sailed recently from Vancouver aboard the Canadian Pacific ship Empress of Asia. The forthcoming coronation procession in which ox teams and other picturesque means of locomotion have participated in the past, will probably be largely motorized on this occasion, he said.

ANOTHER FISH STORY.

One of the Most Remarkable Experience Ever Recorded.

One of the most remarkable experience ever recorded in angling history was that which befell two school boys in Glasgow, Scotland. It is one that they will be quite justified in repeating to their friends every year. But probably nobody will believe it.

It appears that the boys had been spending their holidays at a farm near Loch Lomond, and were having little for them to do but fish. A though they had never fished before they decided to amuse themselves on the river close to the farm that secured the necessary equipment which included a few [illegible] hooks, and a line. They used worms each, at the end of one cast being butcher and at the end of the other a black spider. The would-be angler did not know much about angling, but they succeeded in heaving their flies over the stream. Having the idea that the fly had to be "worked," they proceeded to jerk the plums of their rods up and down. According to the "story" the boys were standing beside each other. Presently one felt a "pull" and a second later the other boy had a similar sensation. To their astonishment they found that they had each caught a whacking big fish. It was fortunate that the salmon were not particularly active. It did not prance and dash through the water, but was very considerate and soon obligingly floated on its side. One of the boys immediately waded out and hauled the monster ashore and discovered that the salmon was in a moribund condition and weighed approximately 15 pounds.

Just how the fish had taken the two small flies one after another is not known. It is surmised, however, that the boys may have stumbled over the lie of the fish and the bobbing of the flies may have irritated the salmon. Thus it may have decided to remove the irritation by scooping both flies at once. On the other hand, the salmon may have risen to one fly and taken the other by accident, since the boys were together. Whatever the reason, however, the boys are firmly convinced that they can now hold their own with all members of the angling fraternity and spin just as good a yarn!

The Soya Bean.

Milk made from soya beans can be used for every purpose to which the product of the cow is put, including cheese-making.

All-Day Rainbow.

A rainbow may sometimes be seen all day long in Siberia. It is due to reflection of the sun on particles of snow in the air.

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THE CORPS OF HANDY MEN

Corps of Commissioners Will Tackle Any Kind of a Job.

"Say, I guess you couldn't produce a man as tall as me!"

This is what a very elongated American gentleman said to the sergeant-major at the Corps of Commissionaires office, London, England, a short time ago.

The sergeant-major smiled indulgently and promptly produced Sergt. McCulloch, who stands 6 feet 9 inches.

"Like to go over to New York?" the stranger inquired.

"Yes," said Sergt. McCulloch.

He was thereupon handed a sum of money to rig himself out and get photographed. Within a few days he was off, and huge headlines appeared in the U. S. newspapers: "Peter McCulloch is coming."

It appears that a famous American actress had been pestered by various people and wanted protection. Sergt. McCulloch carried out his duties to perfection. On at least one occasion he was compelled to pick up a protesting gentleman by the scruff of his neck, deposit him in his car outside the theatre, and signal to the driver to move on.

A member of the Corps of Commissionaires thinks nothing of a job like this. His duties are legion.

Commissionaires are often engaged by big game hunters, who know that old cavalrymen are peculiarly fitted for organizing transport. A then on such a job may be away a couple of years, and one morning he walks into the office again and resumes his everyday duties.

He may then become a doorkeeper, groom, general handyman, drill instructor, boatman, porter, hospital attendant, or find himself escorting a child across London.

Quite recently an N.C.O. was detailed to take charge of a house in London while the owner went abroad. He found the owner still there however, walking about in pajamas and apparently drinking himself to death.

He eventually began brandishing a revolver. After the commissionaire had succeeded in getting possession of the weapon and had handed it over to a solicitor, he thought it about time to leave their job.

On another occasion a member of the corps found himself landed with a baby-in-arms while the mother went shopping.

One of the best known commissionaires is Sergt.-Major Redhead, who guards the Victoria Cross, which on view to the public at Hyde Park. Other commissionaires are often on duty on the turnstiles at racecourses; while in a rather different atmosphere the British Museum employs seventy of them permanently.

The corps has just celebrated its sixty-fourth anniversary, and the annual inspection took place the other day. Founded by Capt. Edward Walter in 1859 with a total of thirteen disabled men, it has increased to a strength of about 4,750, mostly able-bodied men.

Branches have been formed in eight provincial centres, and the strength is more or less regulated by the demand. The corps, by the way, is anything but a refuge for down-and-outs. Only men of exceptional character are admitted, and each has to pay an entrance fee.

Members have been distinguished themselves in fires, street accidents, rescues from drowning, etc., and Sergt.-Major Farrant was instrumental in the capture of burglars on three occasions in one month while on duty as a night-watchman.

Song of the Oyster.

Have you ever heard an oyster sings? Wireless under-water experiments off Hatteras, North Carolina, had to be abandoned because the oyster hummed so merrily. The delicate mechanism was put out of gear by the oyster's noise, which resembles a person humming a tune.

The wireless experimenters applied to the Bureau of Fisheries for relief, but were told they had no remedy that would make the oysters silent.

Hard and soft out wood for sale. 'Phone 53.
ROBT. LIGHT.

INDIAN-BUILT MOUNDS.

Excavation Reveals European-Made Articles Buried In Hillock.

Thes last traces of the old idea that the mound-builders were a mysterious, ancient race who vanished before the coming of the Indians have been very effectually destroyed by the discovery near Joliet, Ill., of a mound filled from bottom to top with the skeletons of buried Indians, each skeleton provided with funeral gifts of European manufacture, as well as the more usual stone, bone and shell objects of native workmanship. Prof. Fay-Cooper Cole of the University of Chicago states that so far as he is aware, this is the first wholly post-European mound discovered in the country.

The mound is one of the so-called Fisher group, which have been subjected to excavation during the past few years by George Langford, a factory executive of Joliet.

The mound which Mr. Langford has just finished exploring had been given a somewhat superficial going over an earlier group of amateur diggers, who found a considerable number of silver objects, including a knife, several spoons, bangles, and other ornaments. It was thought that everything had been removed, but when Mr. Langford dug into the mound again he discovered that the previous excavation had done little more than remove the surface. It found burials with European and colonial funeral gifts throughout the mound and down into the ground to a depth of five feet beneath its base.

The finds include a couple of brass pots in excellent condition, one of them with a close-fitting lid, a pair of scissors, a large number of knives bearing a French trade mark, several silver spoons, and quantities of beads, pins and other trinkets. Brass seems to have been a favorite metal; every skeleton had some brass object with it. These modern mound-builders unquestionably did a lot of business with the French traders.

A change in the type of burial may possibly be due to European influence. All the adult skeletons in this post-European mound lay flat on their backs, heads west, feet east. This resembles the white man's method of burial. All the other deep burials at the Fisher site, whose funeral gifts do not include European objects, were turned over on one side and drawn up into a crouching position, as primitive peoples are wont to sleep in cold weather.

The Never-Open Door.

The queerest hotel in Great Britain is now closed. It was in a village near Bury St. Edmunds, and though it was fully licensed no traveller could quench his thirst there. Nor could he get food or any kind of accommodation. The owner was a rabid teetotaller who adopted this method of asserting his principles. In the end the justices refused to renew the license. Thy came to the conclusion that the public had no need of an inn which never opened its doors.

At a small Devonshire inn the food and accommodation are good, but the landlord refuses to allow his clients more than three drinks a day. He declares that three drinks are enough for anyone and his plan seems to work very well.

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SMOKE BELLEW

by JACK LONDON.

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When he had paid off the Indians and seen them depart a stormy darkness was falling, and he was left alone, a thousand feet above timber line, on the backbone of a mountain. Wet to the waist, famished and exhausted, he would have given a year's income for a fire and a cupful of coffee. Instead, he ate half a dozen cold flapjacks and crawled into the folds of the partly unrolled tent.

In the morning, stiff from his labors and numb with the frost, he rolled out of the canvas, ate a couple of pounds of uncooked bacon, buckled the straps on a hundred pounds and went down the rocky way. Several hundred yards beneath the trail led across a small glacier and down to Crater lake. Other men packed across the glacier. All that day he dropped his packs at the glacier's upper edge, and by virtue of the shortness of the pack he put his straps on 50 pounds each load. His astonishment at being able to do it never abated.

Unwashed, unwarmed his clothing wet with sweat, he slept another night in the canvas.

In the early morning he spread a tarpaulin on the ice, loaded it with three-quarters of a ton and started to pull. Where the pitch of the glacier accelerated, his load likewise accelerated, overran him, scooped him in on top and ran away with him.

A hundred packers, bending under their loads, stopped to watch him. He yelled frantic warnings, and those in his path stumbled and staggered clear. Below, on the lower edge of the glacier, was pitched a small tent, which seemed leaping toward him, so rapidly did it grow larger. He left the beaten track where the packers' trail swerved to the left and struck a pitch of fresh snow. This arose about him in frosty smoke, while it reduced his speed. He saw the tent the instant he struck it, carrying away the corner guys, bursting in the front flaps and fetching up inside, still on top of the tarpaulin and in the midst of his grub sacks.

The tent rocked drunkenly, and in the frosty vapor he found himself face to face with a startled young woman

"Did you see my smoke?" he queried cheerfully.

who was sitting up in her blankets—the very one who had called him a tenderfoot at Dyea.

"Did you see my smoke?" he queried cheerfully.

She regarded him with disapproval. "It was a mercy you did not overturn the stove," she said.

He followed her glance and saw a sheet iron stove and a coffeepot, attended by a young woman. He sniffed the coffee and looked back to the girl.

"I've shed my shooting irons," he said.

Then she recognized him, and her eyes lighted. "I never thought you'd get this far," she informed him.

Again, and greedily, he sniffed the air. "As I live, coffee!" He turned and directly addressed her: "I'll give you my little finger—cut it off right now—I'll do anything; I'll be your slave for a year and a day or any other old time, if you'll give me a cup out of that pot."

And over the coffee he gave his name and learned hers, Joy Gastell. Also he learned that she was an old timer in the country. She had been born in a trading post on the Great Slave and as a child had crossed the Rockies with her father and come down to the Yukon. She was going in, she said, with her father, who had been delayed by business in Seattle.

In view of the fact that she was still in her blankets, he did not make it a long conversation, and, heroically declining a second cupful of coffee, he removed himself and his quarter of a ton of baggage from her tent. Further, he took several conclusions away with him—she had a fetching name and fetching eyes, could not be more than twenty or twenty-one or twenty-two, her father must be French, she had a will of her own, temperament to burn and she had been educated elsewhere than on the frontier.

The last pack from Long lake to Linderman was three miles, and the trail rose up over a thousand foot log back, dropped down a scramble of slippery rocks and crossed a wide stretch of swamp. John Bellew remonstrated when he saw Kit rise with a hundred pounds in the straps and pick up a fifty pound sack of flour and move it on top of the pack against the back of his neck.

"Come on, you chunk of the hard Kit retorted. "Kick in on your own meat fodder and your one suit of underclothes."

But John Bellew shook his head. "I'm afraid I'm getting old, Christopher."

Avuncular, I want to tell you something important. I was raised a Long Fauntleroy, but I can outpack you and walk you, put you on your back or lick you with my fists right now."

John Bellew thrust out his hand. "Christopher, my boy, I believe you can do it. I believe you can do it with that pack on your back at the same time. You've made good, boy, though it's too unthinkable to believe."

Kit made the round trip of the last pack four times a day, which is to say that he daily covered twenty-four miles of mountain climbing, twelve miles of it under 150 pounds. He was proud, hard and tired, but splendid physical condition.

One problem bothered him. He had learned that he could fall with a hundredweight on his back and survive, but he was confident that if he fell with that additional fifty pounds across the back of his neck it would break it clean. Each trail through the swamp was quickly churned bottomless by the thousands of packers who were compelled continually to make new trails. It was while pioneering such a new trail that he solved the problem of the extra fifty.

The soft slush surface gave way under him. He floundered and pitched forward on his face. The fifty pounds crushed his face into the mud and went clear without snapping his neck. With the remaining hundred pounds on his back he fought his hands and knees. But he got no farther. One arm sank to the shoulder, pillowing his cheek in the slush. As he drew this arm clear the other sank to the shoulder. In this position it was impossible to slip the straps, and the hundredweight on his back would not let him rise.

On hands and knees, sinking first one arm and then the other, he made an effort to crawl to where the small sack of flour had fallen. But he exhausted himself without advancing, and so churned and broke the grass surface that a tiny pool of water began to form in perilous proximity to his mouth and nose.

He tried to throw himself on his back with the pack underneath, but this resulted in sinking both arms to the shoulders and gave him a foretaste of drowning. Then he began to call for help. After a time he heard the sound of feet sucking through the mud as some one advanced from behind.

"Lend a hand, friend," he said. "Throw out a life line or something."

It was a woman's voice that answered, and he recognized it.

"If you'll unbuckle the straps I can get up."

The hundred pounds rolled into the mud with a soggy noise, and he slowly gained his feet.

"A pretty predicament," Miss Gastell laughed at sight of his mud covered face.

"Not at all," he replied stiffly. "My favorite physical exercise stunt."

He wiped his face, dinging the slush from his hand with a snappy jerk.

"Oh," she cried in recognition, "it's Mr.—ah—Mr. Smoke Bellew."

"I thank you gravely for your timely rescue and for that name," he answered. "I have been doubly baptized. Henceforth I shall insist always on being called Smoke Bellew."

The arctic came down apace. Snow that had come to stay lay six inches on the ground, and the ice was forming in quiet ponds despite the fierce gales that blew. It was in the late afternoon during a lull in such a gale that Kit and John Bellew helped the cousins load the boat and watched it disappear down the lake in a snow squall.

"And now a night's sleep and an early start in the morning," said John Bellew. "If we aren't storm bound at the summit we'll make Dyea tomorrow night, and if we have luck in catching a steamer we'll be in San Francisco in a week."

Their camp for that last night at Linderman was a melancholy reunion. Everything of use, including the tent, had been taken by the cousins.

Only once during supper did Kit speak. "Avuncular," he said, "after this I wish you'd call me Smoke. I've made some smoke on this trail, have I not?"

A few minutes later he wandered away in the direction of the village of tents that sheltered the gold rushers who were still packing or building their boats. He was gone several hours, and when he returned and slipped into his blankets John Bellew was asleep.

In the darkness of a gale driven morning Kit crawled out, built a fire in his stocking feet, by which he thawed out his frozen shoes, then boiled coffee and fried bacon. It was a chilly, miserable meal. As soon as it was finished they strapped their blankets. As John Bellew turned to lead the way toward the Chilkoot trail Kit held out his hand.

"Goodby, avuncular," he said.

John Bellew looked at him and swore in his surprise.

"But what are you going to do?"

Kit waved his hand in a general direction northward over the storm mad ed lake. "What's the use of turning back after getting this far?" he asked. "Besides, I've got my taste of meat, and I like it. I'm going on."

"You're broke," protested John Bellew. "You have no outfit."

"I've got a job. Behold your nephew, Christopher Smoke Bellew! He's got a job. He's a gentleman's man. He's got a job at $150 per month and grub. He's going down to Dawson with a couple of dudes and another gentleman's man—camp cook, boatman and general all around hustler. Goodby!"

But John Bellew was dazed and could only mutter, "I don't understand."

"They say the bald face grizzlies are thick in the Yukon basin," Kit explained. "Well, I've got only one suit of underclothes, and I'm going after the bear meat, that's all!"

CHAPTER III.

The New Gentleman's Man.

HALF the time the wind blew a gale and Smoke Bellew staggered against it along the beach. In the gray of dawn a dozen boats were being loaded with the precious outfits packed across Chilkoot. They were clumsy, home made boats, put together by men who were not boat builders out of planks they had sawed by hand from green spruce trees. One boat, already loaded, was just starting, and Kit paused to watch.

This wind, which was fair down the lake, here blew in squarely on the beach, kicking up a nasty sea in the shallows. The men of the departing boat waded in high rubber boots as they shoved it out toward deeper water. Twice they did this. Clambering aboard and failing to row clear, the boat was swept back and grounded. Kit noticed that the spray on the sides of the boat quickly turned to ice. The third attempt was a partial success. The last two men to climb in were wet to their waists, but the boat was afloat. They struggled awkwardly at the heavy oars and slowly worked offshore. Then they hoisted a sail made of blankets, had it carried away in a gust and were swept a third time back on the freezing beach.

Kit grinned to himself and went on. This was what he must expect to encounter, for he, too, in his new role of gentleman's man was to start from the beach in a similar boat that very day.

Everywhere men were at work, and at work desperately, for the closing down of winter was so imminent that it was a gamble whether or not they would get across the great chain of lakes before the freezeup. Yet when Kit arrived at the tent of Messrs Sprague and Stine he did not find them stirring.

By a fire, under the shelter of a tarpaulin, squatted a short, thick man. "Hello!" he said. "Are you Mr Sprague's new man?"

Kit nodded.

"Well, I'm Doc Stine's man," the other went on. "I'm five feet two inches long, an' my name's Shorty—Jack Short, for short. Sit down an' have some grub. The bosses ain't turned out yet."

Thomas Stanley Sprague was a bud ding mining engineer and the son of a millionaire. Dr Adolph Stine was also the son of a wealthy father, and through their fathers both had been backed by an investing syndicate in the Klondike adventure.

"Oh, they're sure made of money, Shorty expounded. "When they hit the beach at Dyea freight was 70 cents but no Indians. There was a party from eastern Oregon, real miners, that'd managed to get a team of Indians together at 70 cents when slong comes Sprague an' Stine. They offered 80 cents an' 90, an' at a dollar a pound the Indians jumped the contract an' took off their straps. Stine an' Sprague came through, though it cost them three thousand, an' the Ore gon bunch is still on the beach. They won't get through till next year.

"Have another cup of coffee, an take it from me that I wouldn't trave with no such outfit if I didn't want to get to Klondike so blamed bad. They ain't hearted right. Did you sign a contract?"

Kit shook his head.

"Then I'm sorry for you, pardner. They ain't no grub in the country, an they'll drop you cold as soon as they hit Dawson. Men are going to starve there this winter. What's your name, pardner?"

"Call me Smoke," said Kit.

"Well, Smoke, you'll have a run for your verbal contract just the same. They can sure shed manures, but they don't work or turn out of bed in the mornin'. We should have been loaded an' started an hour ago. It's you an me for the big work. What d'ye know about boatin' on the water? I'm a cowman an' a prospector, but I'm sure tenderfooted on water, an' they don't know punkins. What d'ye know?"

"Search me," Kit answered.

It was 8 o'clock when the call for coffee came from the tent and nearly 9 before the two employers emerged.

"Hello," said Sprague, a rosy cheeked, well fed young man of twenty five. "Time we made a start, Shorty. You and—"

Sprague here glanced interrogatively at Kit. "I didn't quite catch your name last evening."

"Smoke."

"Well, Shorty, you and Smoke had better begin loading the boat."

Sprague strolled away among the tents, to be followed by Dr. Stine, a slender, pallid young man.

To more and more pounds on the shoulders as the yards was no slight task, and to do it in half a day was exhausting. Then came the loading. As the boat settled it had to be shoved farther and farther out, increasing the distance they had to wade.

By 2 o'clock it had all been accomplished, and Kit was weak with the faintness of hunger. His knees were shaking under him. Shorty, a similar predicament, foraged through the pots and pans and drew forth a big pot of cold boiled beans in which were embedded large chunks of bacon. There was only one spoon, a long handled one, and they dipped, turn and turn about, into the pot.

Sprague and Stine arrived in the midst of this pleasant occupation.

"What's the delay?" Sprague complained. "Aren't we ever going to get started?"

Shorty dipped in turn and passed the spoon to Kit. Nor did either speak till the pot was empty and the bottom scraped.

"Of course we ain't been doin noth in'," Shorty said, wiping his mouth with the back of his hand. "We ain't been doin' nothin at all. And of course you ain't had nothin to eat. It was sure careless of me."

"Yes, yes," Stine said quickly. "We ate at one of the tents—friends of ours. Not now that you've finished let us get started."

They waded out, and the employers got on board while Kit and Shorty shoved clear. When the waves lapped the tops of their boots they clambered in. The other two men were too prepared with the oars, and the boat swept back and grounded. Half a dozen times, with a great expenditure of energy, this was repeated.

"If you'll take my orders I'll get her off," Sprague finally said.

The attempt was well intended but before he could clamber on board he was wet to the waist.

"We've got to vamp and build a fire," he said as the boat grounded again. "I'm freezing."

"Don't be afraid of a wetting," Stine sneered. "Other men have gone off today wetter than you. Now I'm going to take her out."

This time it was he who got the wetting and who announced with chattering teeth the need of a fire.

"If you give me a shot at it I think I can get her off," Kit said.

"How would you go about it?" Stine snapped at him.

"Sit down and get a good rest till a sail comes in the wind and then buck it for all we're worth."

Simple as the idea was, he had been the first to evolve it. The first time it steered

Before He Could Clamber on Board He Was Wet to the Waist

ers sapplied it worked and they hoist ed a blanket to the mast and sped down the lake.

Sprague struggled with the steering sweep for a quarter of an hour and then looked appealingly at Kit who relieved him.

"My arms are fairly broken with the strain of it," Sprague muttered apologetically.

Kit steered the length of Linderman, displaying an aptitude that caused both young men of money and distinction for work to name him boat steerer.

Between Linderman and Lake Bennett was a portage. The boat, lightly loaded, was lined down the small but violent connecting stream, and here Kit learned a vast deal more about boats and water. That night, when time to packing the outfit Stine and Sprague disappeared and their men spent two days of back breaking toil in getting the outfit across.

They came to the rapids—first the Box canyon and then, several miles below, the White Horse. The Box canyon was adequately named. It was a box, a trap. Once in it, the only way out was through.

On either side arose perpendicular walls of rock. The river narrowed to a fraction of its width and roared through this gloomy passage in a madness of motion that heaped the water in the center into a ridge fully eight feet higher than at the rock sides. The canyon was well forged, for it had collected its toll of dead from the passing gold rushers.

Tying to the bank shore, where lay a score of other anxious boats, Kit and his companions went ahead on foot to investigate. They crept to the brink and gazed down at the swirl of water. Sprague drew back, shuddering.

"My God" he exclaimed. "A swimmer hasn't a chance in that."

Kit serenely heard.

"We've got to ride that ridge," he said. "If we get off it we'll hit the walls."

"And never know what hit us," was Shorty's verdict.

"That's what I say," a stranger, standing alongside and peering down into the canyon, said mournfully. "And I wish I were through it. I've been here for hours and shed on foot man and I have with me only my nephew, who is a young boy, and my wife. If you get through safely will you run my boat through?"

Kit looked at Shorty, who delayed to answer.

"He's got his wife with him," Kit suggested.

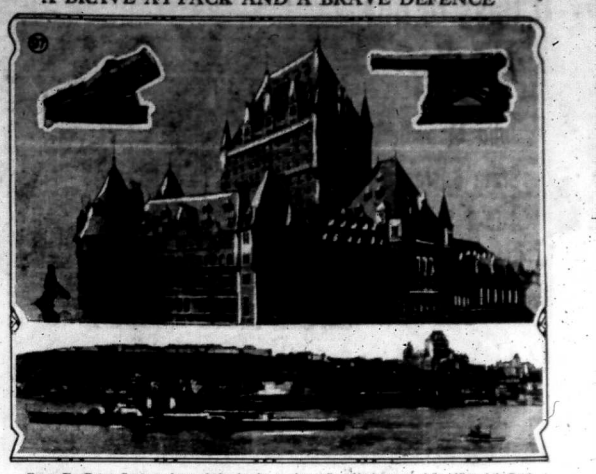
"Sure," Shorty affirmed. "It was just what I was stoopin to think about. I knew there was some reason I ought to do it."

Again they turned to go, but Sprague and Stine made no movement.

"Good luck, Smoke, Sprague called to him. "I'll er I'll just stay here and watch you."

"We need three men in the boat, two at the oars and one at the steering sweep," Kit said quietly.

A BRAVE ATTACK AND A BRAVE DEFENCE



Upper—The Chateau Frontenac, famous Quebec hostelry, on whose wall a tablet in memory of the soldiers of the Royal Fusiliers has been erected. Lower—A panoramic view of the ancient city of Quebec, showing the Chateau Frontenac and its surroundings, taken at the time of the visit of H.M.S. Hood to Canada. The attack against Pres-de-Ville was made along the shore behind the warship. Inset—A mortar and cannon used in Quebec at the time of the siege by American troops in the War of Independence in 1775-76.

A memorial to an event of outstanding importance in both Canadian and American history, has been erected on the wall of the Chateau Frontenac in Quebec.

Although many thousands of American tourists regularly invade the ancient city and throng the corridors of the great hostelry, it is not often realized that their ancestors once attempted to gain admittance to the city with less success. Early in the War of Independence two forces of American soldiers were despatched against Canada, one under General Richard Montgemery up the Richelieu against Montreal, and the other under Colonel Benedict Arnold through the wilds of Maine against Quebec. The two armies united their resources before the city of Quebec in mid-December, 1775, and commenced a siege that lasted for 154 days throughout the ensuing winter. Montgomery had carried all before him and captured the forts of St. Johns and Chambly, and occupied Montreal and Three Rivers, so Quebec remained the last stronghold of importance held by the British. Arnold had encountered great difficulty in his march, and his expedition was depleted by about a third of its members.

The defense of Quebec was under General Sir Guy Carleton who had a garrison of about 1,500, about equal to the strength of the attackers, composed of a few regulars, including the Seventh Royal Fusiliers, the Royal Emigrants, a Corps of Seamen, and British and French-Canadian Militia.

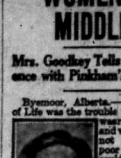
Early in the morning of December 31, 1775, the chief assault was delivered by the American troops, bravely led by the commanders in person, Montgomery being killed at Pres-de-Ville, and Arnold wounded at Sault-au-Matelot at the other side of the town. The attack was unsuccessful, many prisoners were captured by the defenders, and the siege thereafter became little more than a blockade until relief arrived from Great Britain in May, 1776.

The tablet in commemoration of the part taken by the Royal Fusiliers in the defence of the town "throughout the rigors of a Canadian winter, against an active and enterprising enemy" was unveiled in Quebec on Dominion Day, July 1, in the presence of the Governor-General. A detachment of the Canadian Fusiliers of London, Ontario, with two officers from the parent unit in England, represented the Second Royal Fusiliers. The arrangements were made by General Charles F. Winter, secretary of the Dominion of Canada Rifle Association, and formerly a member of the Royal Fusiliers.

ATTENTION, WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE!

Mrs. Goodkey Tells Her Experience with Pinkham's Compound

Byemoor, Alberta.—"The Change of Life was the trouble with me and I



was nervous and weak and could not sleep, had a poor appetite and could not do much work. I am taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound now and I feel like a well woman. I saw it advertised in the papers and tried it and Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I have recommended it to a lot of women friends."—Mrs. WM. GOODKEY, Byemoor, Alberta.

Pa's Son-in-Law

PA'S SON-IN-LAW
THAT'S JUST IT! WHY COULDN'T YOU HAVE COOKED MINE WHEN YOU COOKED YOURS? IT IS JUST AS EASY TO COOK FOR TWO AS FOR ONE!
YOU WEREN'T READY FOR YOURS WHEN I HAD MINE!

(Continued on page 6).

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there place the most enduring the mark of beautiful evidence your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument imperishable Marble or Granite, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

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Napanee, - Ontario

FALL FAIR EXHIBITS

The following special reports of some of the finest displays at the Fair will prove interesting reading and should repay readers for the time expended on their perusal :

BOYLE & SON.

This enterprising old firm are again in evidence at the Fair. Their most attractive booth was a source of pleasure and instruction to the crowds of visitors who viewed the display each day. The fine display of McClary products was well demonstrated by an expert of that firm. Their latest heating device, the "McClary Furnacette, Junior" will solve your difficulty if the McClary Furnacette is too large for you. The reasonable price will please you too. If you have not seen it, drop into Boyle's and see it. Another fine exhibit is the new range known as "McClary's Eighty." This wonderful device not only cooks your meals, but heats your kitchen too, thus saving fuel and economizing space. Every cooking and baking convenience at your fingertips. Roomy oven with nickelled white "daylight" interior which does not rust and is sanitary. All flues enamelled, non-rusting.

There are other fine attributes which Boyle's will be pleased to show you when you call. You don't have to buy, but you likely will. Amongst other exhibits were the artistic and useful surface heaters known as Furnacettes, which are highly decorative and would ornament any room in the house. McClary's Blue Enamelware is always pleasing to the eye and of good quality.

Boyle's long experience as hardware merchants, plumbers and steam-fitters, etc., is a guarantee of the good quality of the goods they sell and of the work they do. See them, they may solve some of your problems.

HOGARTH'S.

One of the most attractive displays in the Palace was that of

H. W. HUFFMAN—"Gurd's Dry."

Our enterprising townsman had a very attractive booth at the Fair and the visitors to the Palace were pleased to learn that there was some place in Napanee where Gurd's famous beverages could be procured and nobody knows that Gurd manufactures "Dry Ginger Ale," but they do not know that they also purvey about twenty other palate-tickling and thirst-quenching drinks that taste good during the four quarters of the year. Do not forget that Huffman sells things to eat as well as to drink.

At his store in the Campbell House Block you will find all the delicacies to be found in a first class grocery.

PAUL'S GARAGE, Napanee.

One of the most attractive displays of automobiles in the auto tent was that of Paul's Garage, Dundas St., E. It is to be regretted that the number of Chrysler cars put on exhibition was smaller than the dealers desired. The reason for this was due to the fact that the 1929 models are selling so rapidly that although the factory is running to its utmost capacity, the manufacturers are unable to meet the demand at the present time. Great interest was taken in all the models on display and it is worthy of note that all the Chrysler Cars shown by "Paul's" were sold at the Fair. When thinking of buying a car better drop in to Paul's Garage and discuss the matter.

CHEVROLET

I'm searching the horizon
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When any I lay eyes on
I pass the word around
And put an O.K. Tag on it
That all my friends may benefit.
Okay Karr.

On the Look-Out for Good Values

WE are always wide-awake, looking for good values to offer our Used Car buyers—and recently we've been unusually successful. Not only are these cars priced at arrestingly low figures, but they are *good cars* . . . good enough to bear the Chevrolet dealers' O.K. Tag. That means a lot in the purchase of a Used Car . . . it means that the condition of each car is clearly stated on the O.K. Tag, so that you can buy with every confidence. Let us show you an O.K. Used Car that will suit your needs.

USED CARS

with an OK that counts

E. 35 McLaughlin Touring	$200
Ford Coach	$200
Star Coupe	$175
Ford Ton Truck	$150

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Napanee, Ont.

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GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

9.30—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Public Worship. Sermon : "The Sacrament of the Inconvenient."
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.
7 p.m.—Public Worship.
Sermon : "The Churchmanship of Jesus."
The minister will preach at both services.
Wednesday, 8 p.m.—Prayer meeting.

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

Mr. Hogarth successor to Neely's business of books, magazines, who is carrying on the successful fine chinaware, objects of art, wall papers, picture and frame mouldings, picture framing, etc., established some years ago.

The booth was most tastefully arranged and proved a great attraction to visitors at the Fair. Mr. Hogarth made many new friends while the exhibition was in progress, and he extends a cordial invitation to the people of Napanee and the County of Lennox and Addington to visit his store and inspect his stock. If you are looking for gifts for friends at any time, just remember that Hogarth's is the "Gift Shop."

THE SKITCH STUDIO.

The booth was one of the most attractive in the Palace and displayed the good artistic taste of the proprietor, Mr. Harry Skitch. The background was a handsome brick fireplace and decorated with fine pictures, the product of the Skitch Studio. The special feature of the display was the new moving picture camera for amateurs, and Mr. Skitch each evening gave a moving picture exhibition to large crowds to their great delight. The Cine-Kodak is the name of the newest thing in cameras and to any one interested Mr. Skitch will be pleased to tell all about it at his Studio.

Mr. Skitch is a graduate of the Southern School of Photography, Nashville, Tenn., and got his diploma eight years ago. Since he came here in succession to the late F. S. Richardson, he has, by his artistic ability and courtesy, gained an enviable reputation for producing the best there is in photography.

MELLOW'S GROCERY.

It seems almost impossible that such ordinary, everyday things like groceries can be so manipulated by "him who knows how" as to produce a really artistic effect. Yet such can be done as was well proven by Mr. Mellow (successor to Webster's) in his charmingly arranged booth at the Fair. Canned Goods and other edibles done up in cartons in a pleasing variation of colors are good material in the eye of an artist, as are bottled preserves, pickles, jams and so forth.

Mr. Mellow is doing business in the old stand, Dundas St., where "Jake" Smith (the father of Napanee's Poultry Fair) established his business half a century ago. When you need anything in his line, give Mr. Mellow a call and he will give you goods as good as his booth looked.

CROYDON.

The Institute picnic was a decided success.

The trustees have secured Mr. Ross Bell, of Enterprise, to decorate the inside of the school.

Mr. Percy Furrs and family were visiting his old home village on Sunday last at Croydon

Miss Elsie Teskey, of Philadelphia, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Teskey.

Mrs. Shatzman and mother and son, Walter, of Kentucky, have returned home after spending the past six weeks with Mr. Ed. Hannah.

Mrs. Herbert Bawn and Marie and Harold spent last week with friends in Watertown.

Mr. Geo. Black spent last week-end at W. B. Close's.

Mr. Alex Hart has a new car.

Miss Elsie Hart has returned to Napanee after spending her holidays at her home here

Containing a full summary of the open seasons for game in the various provinces of Canada for 1928, the September issue of ROD AND GUN AND CANADIAN SILVER FO XNEWS heralds the fast approaching hunting season. Some fine stories of deer and goose shooting give a pleasant foretaste of the annual pleasures of the fall trip.

In addition to these there are also two splendid stories of camera hunting by the well-known writer Bonnycastle Dale and Dr. S. S. Dickey. Robert James contributes another splendid "Tale from the Wardroom Mess," while the magazine contains many other interesting stories and feature articles.

CANADIAN SILVER FOX NEWS also contains a wealth of interesting material relative to the recent annual meeting of the Canadian Silver Fox Breeders' Association.

Rod and Gun and Canadian Silver Fox News is published monthly by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont

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WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Pitch Fair.

Three Big Days — Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, October 2, 3, 4. Remember the date is changed to the FIRST WEEK in OCTOBER. The Best Fair of the season. Admission 25 cents. 40-b

Ball Game.

The Napanee Baseball Club will play the Peterboro team in the semi finals of group 2 at the Driving Park on Wednesday afternoon at 3 p.m. This should be a good game and the Napanee team deserve the support of the public.

Decoration Day.

Memorial Day was fittingly observed by the members of the Napanee Lodges, the Rebecca Lodge and Mount Ararat Encampment on Sunday afternoon. The services were held in Riverside cemetery at the Oddfellows' plot. Dr. A. E. Ross, M.P., of Kinston, delivered a splendid address to the assembled members and their friends. The Napanee Band headed the procession from the rooms of Napanee Lodge No. 86. Carlton members from Picton, Belleville and Kingston were present at the service and marched with the members to the cemetery.

BIG SAVING.

Through our tremendous purchasing power and by taking advantage of market fluctuations as well as long time planning and the elimination of all unnecessary handling and profits, the SELKITE STORES are able to offer merchandise at prices that show big savings. This is exceptionally demonstrated in their values for school opening. A few of the values available are : Boys' Cottonade Bloomers, with adjustable Button Knee at 98c. pair ; Boys' Tweed Caps in assorted shades at 89c each ; Boys' Wool Jerseys, assorted colors, at 98c. each ; Boys' Gold Hose, assorted patterns, at 49c. pair ; Children's Circus Hose, black and camel, at 25c. pair ; Plain Scribbler, 164 pages, at 5c. each ; Three color cover, 162 pages, ruled scribbler, at 5c. each ; Loose Leaf Note Books at 15c. each ; Lead Pencils, special at 2 for 5c. ; Waterman's Fountain Pen Ink at 10c. each. You are cordially invited to visit the Store. No obligation to buy. All goods plainly priced.

McCausland—Stein.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Stein, Denbigh, on Tuesday, Aug. 21st, 1928, at 7.30 p.m., when their daughter, Anna Helena, was united in marriage to William E. McCausland, son of Mr. John McCausland ,of Cloyne, Rev. P. A. Scott, B. D., pastor of the United Church, officiating. The wedding march was played by Mrs Dr. Adams. The different rooms were decorated for the occasion with beautiful summer flowers by friends of the bride. The ceremony was performed on the spacious verandah beneath an arch of evergreens and white bells. The bride was given in marriage by her father and looked lovely in her wedding gown of white georgette and lace. The long tulle veil was caught with a wreath of orange blossoms. She wore white kid shoes and carried a shower bouquet of sweet peas and fern. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Olive Stein, of Ottawa, who wore a becoming gown of maize georgette and lace and carried a bouquet of yellow dahlias and fern. Mr. Ezra Wheeler, of Cloyne, was best man. After the ceremony a wedding luncheon was served to over two hundred guests. During the evening Miss Olive Stein sang very sweetly, "Ramona." The large number of beautiful presents testified to the high esteem in which the bride was held. Mr. and Mrs. McCausland left the following day for their future home in Buffalo, N.Y.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. Harry Pawson, Minister.

Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

11.45—Sunday School.

St. Andrew's and Trinity unite their services in July and August, beginning on the first Sunday in Trinity Church. Mr. Pawson in charge during July ; Mr. Wilson during August.

Local Jottings

Miss Gleeson, East Street, (Phone 265) will relieve Miss Lauder, V.O.N., during the month of August. 36-tf

Mr. Frank Marsh's car, which was stolen from near the Fairgrounds last week, was recovered near Brockville undamaged.

A "Patriotic Rally" of the Women's Institute of South Addington will be held at the home of the President, Mrs. Amos E. Huffman, Moscow, on Wednesday afternoon and evening, Aug. 29th.

On Saturday of last week Dr. E. Ming destroyed a horse at Eagle Hill suffering with rabies. The owner of the horse, Mr. John L. Brant, is taking Pasteur treatment. Mrs. Brant also had the misfortune to lose her husband a few months ago and last December their home was destroyed by fire with all its contents. A neighbor by the name of Sere is also under treatment, having been bitten on the finger by the horse.

HEALTH SERVICE OF THE CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

DOES YOUR CHILD SEE ?

When a child is blind in both eyes, the condition is, of course, recognized. There are many children who have defective sight, which fact is unknown to their parents. That this is so, is evidenced every year by the number of children entering school, who are found by school physicians to have defective eyesight.

The good work of the school health services does not provide for the pre-school child, or for the child who attends a school where there is no school physician or nurse.

A child should be able to recognize a picture or object one-half an inch square at twenty feet. Each eye is tested separately, one eye being covered with a card during the test of the other. For near vision, a picture book may be used. If there is any appreciable defect in either eye, for near or distant vision, the family physician should be consulted.

Cross-eye is a condition which is frequently neglected because of ignorance or lack of significance by parents. Children with this condition should be placed under medical care without delay. A cross-eyed child sees double This causes confusion and so the mind trains itself to pay attention only to the image that comes to it through the straight eye. This results in one eye being developed through use and the other becoming useless because it is not used.

Unless the condition is properly treated early, the child loses the use of one eye and is actually blind in that eye. If the child is treated between two and three years of age, the most, or all of his vision can be saved ; the longer treatment is delayed, the more vision is lost. Cross-eye is a condition that does not correct itself. Children do not grow out of it.

If the child is placed sitting, facing the parent, an arm's length away, with one eye covered by the parent's hand, and is made to look at the parent's nose with the uncovered eye, the parent will find that, on uncovering the other eye, it is either looking at the nose, which means that no cross-eye is present, or that it moved in or out, or remained in or out, which is an evidence that cross-eye is present.

Your children will appreciate, it later years, your care of this special organ

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College Street, Toronto, will be answered by letter. Questions as to diagnosis and treatment will not be answered.

Epidemic Boosts Pasteurization.

The epidemic of septic sore throat which raged in a small Massachusetts town, where over an eighth of the entire population suffered from the disease, is one more good argument in favor of pasteurization, according to the United States Public Health Service. The infection has been traced to a single cow that had mastitis, a disease of the udders. As soon as the milk was pasteurized no more cases were reported. Pasteurization would have prevented the entire outbreak.

Nearly every community, large or small, that has provided for pasteurization of its milk supply has been driven to this measure by just such epidemics of milk-borne disease. Apparently communities, like human beings, refuse to profit by each other's experiences.

Eat More Spinach.

No vegetable has a higher content of vitamin A than spinach. Weight for weight, fresh spinach is a little richer than butter in this substance.

The element calcium, so necessary for the growth of the bones and the teeth, and apparently of importance in relation to the nervous system and irritability, is also provided by this vegetable.

Spinach, too, provides about the same quantity of important vitamin B as milk. This vitamin has the power of preventing scurvy and strengthens the body's resistance to disease.

Binder Twine.

Plymouth twine at lower prices.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction.

We are equipped to handle funerals in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS & TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS
FUNERAL MOTOR EQUIPMENT

Radio Announcement !

We, the exclusive agents of De Forest Crossley Radios are pleased to announce the 1928 models, namely, the "Fidelity Series." Phone 367 and make an appointment with us for a demonstration.

We carry a complete line of Radio Accessories and Eveready Layerbilt Batteries.

A Wired House is a Cheerful Home

Have your home wired. Estimates given.

We stock a complete line of up-to-date Fixtures, Irons, Toasters, Curling Tongs, etc.

The Premier Duplex Vacuum Cleaner will clean your rugs, polish your hardwood floors, clean your furniture and dry your hair. The motor and the power driven brush run in ball bearings ; it is a machine capable of filling all your house cleaning needs.

Now is the time to install an Electric Water Heater. Hot water all summer at a small cost.

Then the Thor Washing Machine, which for simplicity of operation, has no equal.

Beach and National Ranges have exclusive features which can't be beaten.

Vacuum Cleaner and Floor Polisher to rent by day or half day.

One eight-tube Marconi Radio; one six-tube Atwater-Kent Radio cheap ; also several types of Loud Speakers at a reduced price.

One Coal or Wood Range, in A1 condition, for sale cheap.

Vine's Electric Shop

MARKET SQUARE. 'Phone 367.
Residence 'Phone 112-F

If you want results use the Classified Adv. Column in The Napanee Express.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Lois Wilson has never looked more lovely nor has she ever appeared in a more delightful picture than Allan Dwan's production, "FRENCH DRESSING."

Also a good comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Ninety-nine out of every hundred are born gamblers ! Those same ninety-nine are going to enjoy Thomas Meighen's new drama, "WE'RE ALL GAMBLERS !"

Also a two reel comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Tim McCoy, Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer historical film star, is seen in the role of an American army officer in "FOREIGN DEVILS," his latest production.

Also a special comedy.

Coming : "WINGS."

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop

Napanee's Leading Theatre

The Home of Good Photo Plays.

Tuxedo. Full Dress. Overcoat or Fall Suit

Charles Giles

Tailor

First Floor Oddfellows' Block

Ladies' and Gentlemens Garments Pressed, Cleaned, Repaired, Etc.

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Highest prices paid for DRESSED POULTRY

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Sending Money to Distant Points

YOU can send any amount of money to any point in Canada at a minimum of expense by using a Standard Bank Money Order. This method is the simplest, safest and most convenient way to send remittances by mail in the Dominion ; if the mail goes astray no loss is sustained. Should you desire to send money to a point outside the country, a Standard Bank Draft will serve your purpose for forwarding money to foreign places.

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H. R. McHOULL
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Members Standard Stock & Mining Exchange

Head Office, TORONTO

Opportunities in the Mines :

Many mining stocks have now been depressed far below their intrinsic value, and to the investor with faith in the future of this country, some wonderful opportunities exist today.

From an investment standpoint some of them with an assured long and profitable future, show a splendid yield with excellent chances for appreciation in market value.

For those inclined to the more speculative variety, there are a great many mines that appear to be certainly headed towards great success.

The wise investor who takes advantage of these opportunities, while the stocks are still depressed, will have reason to be proud of his good judgment later on.

With our string of offices throughout the mining areas we are in a position to give you the latest reliable news.

HOMER L. GIBSON & CO. LIMITED.

Jamieson Bone,

Manager, Belleville Branch.

BRANCHES—Rouyn, Timmins, Sudbury, Kirkland Lake, Cobalt, Amos, etc.

35-d

CANADIAN WOMEN'S WORK

BY LUCINDA.

Just now a campaign, which if successful, will be of the greatest importance to the women of Canada is being launched by the National Council of Women. You may not have a Local Council in your community, but that does not mean that the National Council has nothing to interest you. As a Canadian Woman you have something at stake, for this is the organization that welds all the women's societies together, and you probably belong to some of them. As a member of one of the many societies that are affiliated with the National Council, either by being one of the nationally affiliated such as the Red Cross, the I.O.D.E., the V.O.N., the Girl Guides and the Women's Institutes, or as a member of one of the hundreds of societies affiliated with the fifty Local Councils in the larger towns and cities of Canada, you are one of the 200,000 Canadian women who will in some way be called upon to help in raising the $200,000 for a Foundation Fund, so that the work of the National Council can be carried on efficiently. The societies affiliated within the National Council stand firmly together for the privilege of joining up with the other women's societies in this organization is two dollars a year from each society. Their position within the National Council is much the same as the position of the nations that compose the British Empire, within the Empire, when in need they have the strength of numbers. It is to make that strength real that the Foundation Fund is needed. Without organization a crowd is only a mob. When the first gun sounded in 1914 the nations of the Empire sent men with amazing rapidity to England and on to France. We were unprepared, but these were in each country organizations that could deal with the situation. There are big questions before the women of Canada today. The cure of the feebleminded, the reduction of maternal and infant mortality, the improvement of laws regarding the economic status of married women, the protection of children. In this great dominion-wide organization all the societies have a voice; but the National Council has no voice in the affairs of the affiliated societies Just now, Mrs. Frederick Etherington, of Kingston, first vice-president of the National Council and convener of the Foundation Fund committee who gave $10,000 as the first subscription is in the west and will go on to Vancouver, meeting the local councils and the members of the affiliated societies and later she will go to Halifax through Quebec and New Brunswick and is paying her own expenses. She is a woman with a vision of a parliament of women, not to defy the men, but to stand with them for the betterment of Canada.

Some of the county fairs have been held and have been a great success. Every year there is a better display of vegetables and flowers, the people of Ontario generally have realized that both are quite well worth while for the farm garden and much of the women's work has been excellent. The farther we get away from the idea that a piece of poor linen covered with hastily done embroidery or crochet work done carelessly with coarse cotton are things of beauty, the more will our time be given to work that is worth while because it is truly fine needlework or fine lace. The hooked and braided rugs and the new patched quilts done on the old patterns with neatness and skill are also well worth while. There are many articles of real worth to be seen at any of the county fairs.

The school girls from England who have been "seeing Canada," were met in Toronto by Mrs. John Stewart, of Perth, the National president of the I.O.D.E., who gave a reception in their honor at the Hunt Club before they went on to Northern Ontario. The girls were guests at a dinner on the Exhibition grounds on the opening night of the Canadian National Exhibition and were made free of the big "Ex." which they thoroughly enjoyed.

Surely the women of Canada, working together, could in some way lessen the hospital expenses so that the first thought of the moderately comfortable person, who is taken ill and needs hospital care, should not be the cost. A pathetic incident occurred recently in a city in Eastern Ontario. A little girl of nine years old was hurt so badly by the falling of a wall where work was being done by the city that her arm was crushed and had to be amputated. When the little child was taken from the debris and on her way to the hospital, her first thought was the expense. "Who will pay? My mother can't," she said. In her suffering the child's thought was her struggling mother. Of course the city paid the bills and the bright little thing said, "Well, I am glad it is my left arm so that I can work." Is this as it ought to be?

What a sight the markets are now. Sweet corn, new potatoes and cauliflower, beets, carrots and fruit of all kinds, as well as home grown tomatoes. Talking about corn, don't boil it more than twelve minutes in water that is not salted until the corn is cooked is the rule. But be sure the cobs are all covered with water or you will have one side cooked and the other raw.

Here is a recipe for "Cucumber Lunch," made from ripe cucumbers. 12 large cucumbers, 6 onions, cut up and sprinkle with salt and let stand three hours. Then take 3 cups of sugar, 2 cups of vinegar, ½ teaspoonful of tumeric, 1 tablespon of celery seed, 1 teaspoon of mustard, ½ teaspoon of cayenne pepper, 2 tablespoons of flour. Boil half an hour, pour over the cucumbers, let it come to the boil. Cool and bottle. This makes excellent sandwiches and is a delicious pickle.

If so, use ROYAL YEAST CAKES—the standard of quality for over 50 years. Soak a cake of Royal Yeast, with a little sugar, in tepid water over night. Stir well, strain and drink the liquid. Flavor is improved by adding the juice of an orange.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

CENTREVILLE.

The dry, hot weather of the last two weeks has enabled the farmers to get their grain out, also their second crop of hay, but too threshing machines have yet entered this vicinity. Everyone has their barns full of hay, making it necessary to either stack their grain or leave it in the field till the machines arrive.

The Agricultural Society are busy with a large gang of men engaged to rush the completion of the new cattle barn. The new barn, when completed, will be a fine, large airy building, which will hold about sixty head of cattle. This will make a first class set of buildings on the fair ground.

Many from here attended the Napanee Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Reynolds, also Mrs. Hugh Bond are spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Briden Weese at their new summer resort at Beaver Lake, which was erected this summer.

"Nevertheless among the chief rulers also many believed on Him but because of the Pharisees they did not confess Him, lest they should be put out of the synagogue. For they loved the praise of men more than the praise of God. Jesus cried and said, He that believeth on me, believeth not on me, but on Him that sent me. And he that seeth me, seeth Him that sent me. I am come a light into the world that whosoever believeth on me should not abide in darkness." John 12: 42-46.

God moves in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform; He plants His footsteps on the sea And rides upon the storm.

A BIBLE LOVER.

Beauty Parlor

Marcel Waving Shampooing

MRS. EDITH WILLIAMS

Casement's Barber Shop

Phone 460. John St., Napanee. 36-tf

Autumn Term commences Sept. 3rd. Lessons in Piano, Singing and Theory. Pupils prepared for Exams.

R. R. KENDALL, L.R.A.M., A.A.G.O.

Organist Trinity Church

Residence: 1 West St. 'Phone 68. 40-d

PERSONALS

Earl T. VanLuven left on Monday for his home in California.

Mrs. George Mills and family, Cleveland, Ohio, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Kirkpatrick, London, are visiting the Magee brothers at Stillsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Winter, Toronto, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Frisken.

Rev. W. P. and Mrs. Woodger and family and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Seymour are on a motor trip to Montreal.

Mrs. Ray Kingsbury and two daughters, of Rochester, N.Y., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Moore

Master Arthur Williams, who has been spending the holidays with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Soby, returned to Toronto on Monday.

Miss Alma Huff, Belleville, is the guest of Mrs. Wellington Brown.

Mrs. Herbert White, Stillsville, is spending a couple of weeks in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Pringle are holidaying in Buffalo, N.Y. the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Murkenhagen.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Milsap and daughter, Wanda, are visiting friends at Bonarlaw and Campbellford.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Ashley, Walkerville, Ont., were guests of Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Ashley last week.

Mrs. Thos Kenworthy, New York, is visiting her mother, Mrs. George Baughan.

Little Miss Audrey Hollis, Toronto, is the guest of her grandfather, Mr. J. W. Hambly.

Miss Clarke, Chatham, is the guest of Miss Olive Hambly.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wright and son, of Long Island, N.Y., are visiting his sister, Mrs. Wilson, Kingston road.

Miss Lorena Kemp, Frankford, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. G. Williams.

Rev. H. V. Morgan, wife and son are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Morgan, Robbin, on their way home from a visit to England.

Miss Rook is visiting friends in Newburgh.

Mr. Chas. Boyes, Kingston, had the misfortune to fall and break his shoulder on Saturday.

Mrs. Morrison and children, of Ottawa, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Cowan.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Milsap spent a few days last week with friends at Stirling.

Miss Nellie Herring is visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. F. D. Lace, Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Boyle are in Toronto for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Batten are guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Wallace, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred LaSalle returned on Saturday from a two weeks' holiday spent in Lennoxville and Montreal.

Mrs. William McCabe, of Hay Bay, wishes to thank her friends and neighbors for their kindness and lovely flowers sent to her through her illness.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Cook and two little daughters, Margaret and Betty Jane, of Rochester, and Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Garrison, spent last Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McCabe and Miss Hazel, of Hay Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Cook and two children, also Mr. Cook's father and mother have returned to their home in Rochester, after spending a week in town the guests of Mr. and Mrs G. Garrison and Mrs. Sidney Dryden.

Mr. Robt. Galbraith, Yarker, spent last week the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Hurrel Huffman.

Mr. and Mrs. Meggs, Windsor, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Davy.

Mr. B. F. Davy is attending Toronto Exhibition this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Osborne and daughters, Dorothy and Edith, of Bath, left on Napanee a couple of days last week.

Mr. Geo. Spencer, Watertown, is renewing acquaintances in Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Boyes, Kingston, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Pollard last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Schell and son, Syracuse, N.Y., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Schell.

Rev. and Mrs. Tanton, Cobourg, spent a few days last week with friends in Napanee. They leave this week to attend the United Church General Council which meets in Winnipeg, Man., Sept. 5th.

Mrs. Geo. Robson and Mrs. Pringle are visiting friends in Rochester, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Lott and Mr. Donald Caton spent the week-end in Toronto

Mrs. G. A. Wallace, Ironton, Ohio, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Cowling.

Mrs. Nelson Vanalstyne, South Napanee, is visiting relatives in Toronto.

Mr. Morris Wolfe returned to Detroit on Tuesday after spending a short time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Wolfe. Mr. and Mrs. Wolfe accompanied him back to Detroit for a week's visit.

Bargains For Fair Week!

Exactly 188 Pairs Women's Patent Strap Shoes, all kid lined, all sizes, and brand new. Reg. $4.00 Special $2.95

40 Pairs Sport Shoes. Special $2.95

Men! See our Windows

73 Pairs Black Calf Oxfords. All sizes. Reg. $5.00. Special $3.95

96 Pairs Brown and Tan Calf Oxfords. All sizes. Reg. $5.00. Special $3.95

49 Pairs Brown Calf Balmoral Boots for men. All sizes. Reg. $5.00. Special $3.95

Men's and Boys' Running Boots. Special $1.19

Misses' Patent Strap $1.49

Only through a fortunate purchase are we able to give the public such sound values as quoted above. AND LOOK! All brand new goods.

The Haines Shoe House, NAPANEE

Campers!

Get your supply of Kodak Films :- at :-

The Skitch Studio

Strictly Fresh and Guaranteed

Films finished in 1 day

Dr. and Mrs. VanAlstyne, of Chicago, Mrs. Irvine VanAlstyne and Mrs. C. D. VanAlstyne motored to Kingston to visit Mr. L. H. Rutter, of Yarker, who is sick in the Kingston General Hospital.

Mrs. Jas. Eadie, of Ottawa, is visiting friends in town.

Mr. Ela McCabe has returned home from an extended visit to Toronto, Port Perry and Whitby and took in the automobile picnic at Oshawa.

Mr. W. H. Campbell, of Ireland, is visiting his son, Mr. Samuel Campbell, Centre street.

Mr. and Mrs. Cousins, of Buffalo, N.Y., and Mrs. H. VanAlstyne, of Niagara Falls, Ont., motored to Napanee to spend a few days with Mr. and Mrs. C. M. VanAlstyne.

Mr. John B. VanAlstyne has returned home from a two months' visit in St. Catharines, Niagara Falls, Ont., and Buffalo, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Watson and Mrs. Chas. Forester, of Emerson, Man., after spending the week-end with their uncle, W. H. Hunter, and friends in Verona, are returning by motor to their home in Emerson via Chicago.

Mr. Harry Robinson is spending a couple of weeks in Toronto.

Miss Margaret Robinson, after returning home with Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Bullock, of Montreal, who were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. V. Anderson, is spending the week at Oolahwan Camp in the Laurentian Mountains.

Mr. K. J. Shaver, B.A., spent the week-end with his sister, Mrs. R. S. Ham, after spending the summer at Columbia University in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Cliff left on Monday by motor for New York City, where they will spend a month.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Scott returned to New York on Monday, after visiting her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Cliff.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Miller and family, of New York, are visiting their father, Mr. S. R. Miller, and aunt, Mrs. Freeman.

Misses Irene and Agnes Ahearn nurses-in-training, Jackson Park Hospital, Chicago, have returned home after spending the past week with Miss Helen Marsh.

Mr. Harold Barrett and Miss Irene Ahearn spent Thursday in Deseronto, guests of Miss Norah Fox.

Miss Helen Marsh has left for Toronto, where she will attend the Ex.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Woolridge and Mrs. Davis, Picton, were guests of Mrs. D. Benson on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J Jewell are visiting friends in Picton

Miss Thelma Ham has returned after spending her holidays in Ottawa.

Mr. L. M. Madill, Toronto, has been in town renewing former acquaintances before going to Montreal for a short stay with his brother, Mr. C. S. Madill.

MARRIAGES

Herrington—Benjamin—At the summer home of the bride, on Sydenham Lake, on Tuesday, Aug. 21st, 1928, by the Rev. R. W. Spencer, Cora Ashton Benjamin to Walter Stevens, Herrington, K.C., both of Napanee.

DEATHS

Mills—At Marysville, on Sunday, Aug. 26th, 1928, Alexander Mills, aged 55 years, 2 months.

IN MEMORIAM.

In sad and loving remembrance of our dear husband and father, William S. Whittington, who passed away August 31st, 1927.

Dearest father you are not forgotten,
Though on earth you are no more
Still in memory you are with us,
As you always were before.

Honourable and upright in all your ways,
Loyal and true to the end of your days;
A loving father, so tender and kind,
None on this earth like him we'll find.

One year has gone, how we miss him words cannot tell,
The bright happy face we loved so well;
Short and sudden was the call,
Of one so dearly loved by all.

Ever remembered by wife and daughter, Mrs. Clayton Osborn, and brother, George Whittington.

THE CARAVANSERAL

Fort Where Travellers Can Pitch Their Tents.

They say hotels were invented by the Romans, and that Italy was the first country to have them. "Osteria," they were called, but they were slovenly places, without hose, cook, waiters or beds. In fact, all they gave the traveller was shelter from the weather. He had to bring his own bedding and food and do his own cooking.

The dak bungalow of India is run on similar lines, and is simply a building with a caretaker who keeps a few chickens and perhaps a cow. He will sell you a chicken, but you must cook it yourself.

People with a passion for long words sometimes call a hotel a "caravanseral." It is not a compliment, for the caravanseral is simply a sort of fort where people travelling across the wild country of Arabia or Turkestan can pitch their tents for the night, safe from robbers.

Even in Palmist days the caravanseral never possessed a landlord and staff of servants. There is a khanji, or porter, who lives in a little lodge by the gate, and who inspects visitors through an iron grating before allowing them in. The guests are approved, he shows them the stable and the well, and will provide a sleeping mat. He presents no bill, but you give him a small tip before leaving.

The "Little Midshipman"

The "Little Midshipman," familiar to all lovers of Dickens, may still be seen keeping guard just inside the shop of a firm of nautical publishers in the Minories.

Dickens described him as a midshipman, but the figure is really that of a naval officer wearing the uniform of Nelson's time and taking an observation.

The figure is about two feet high, exquisitively carved in wood and appropriately coloured. It is almost a century and a half old. It now bears a brass plate with: "This is the original 'Little Midshipman' immortalized by Charles Dickens in 'Dombey and Son'."

'PHONE 359 **McINTOSH BROS.,** 'PHONE 359

Where you get Real Value for your money

Boys' Bloomer Pants, for school wear, from $1.00 up. Boys' Golf Hose, extra special, 79c. a pair. Boys' Sweaters and Sweater Coats, from 98c. up.

Don't forget the Remnant Tables

Bargains Galore

Men's Overalls and Smocks, our price $1.95 a garment. Men's Cottonade Pants, for hard wear, our price $1.95. Pure Wool Sweater Coats, without doubt the best value in town. Our price $5.50 each.

Ladies' Umbrellas, black, mauve, green, etc., our price $1.39 each.

Come in and see the new Dinnerware

We have Dinner Sets from . . . . . $15.00 up

P. & G. Naptha Soap, 25 bars for $1.00.
Pint Sealers, $1.09 dozen; Quarts, $1.19 dozen; Half Gallon, $1.59.

Ladies' Art Silk Hose, 50c. a pair.
Ladies' Full Fashioned Hose, (Corticelli) Our price $1 49 a pair.

For real value in China Glassware, Aluminum, Etc.

You Can't Beat

McINTOSH BROS.

COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON.

TREASURER'S SALE OF LANDS FOR TAXES 1928

County of Lennox and Addington,

TO WIT:

By virtue of a WARRANT under the hand of the WARDEN and the Seal of the County of Lennox and Addington bearing date the 9th day of August, A.D., 1928, and to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the lands mentioned in the following list for the Arrears of Taxes due thereon and the Cost of Sale as therein set forth:

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that unless the said Arrears and Costs are sooner paid, I shall proceed to sell the said Lands or so much thereof as may be necessary to settle the aforesaid Arrears of Taxes and Costs of Sale at my office in the Court House in the Town of Napanee, by Public Auction, on TUESDAY, THE TWENTIETH DAY OF NOVEMBER A.D., 1928, and the following day if necessary, beginning at TEN O'CLOCK in the Forenoon and in compliance with the "Assessment Act."

W. J. SHANNON,
Treasurer of County Lennox and Addington.

TOWNSHIP OF DENBIGH

Con.	Lot	Acres	Years	Arrears	Costs	Total	Party Assessed.
E.R.	40	100	1924-26-27	$30.69	$4.02	$34.71	Seth Reynolds
E.R.	S 2, 3, Denbigh,						
E.R.	16, 17, 18, 19, 20, n ½ 33, n ½ 34,						
W.R.	17, 18, 19,						Chandler, Jones
3	2, Abinger		1925-26-27	171.98	12.55	184.53	Lumber Co.
5	19	100	1924-5-6-7	52.37	4.31	56.68	H. E. Nunn.
6	16	100	1924-5-6-27	61.79	4.55	66.34	J. D. Cumming.
13	8	99	1924-5-6-7	55.11	4.63	59.74	Hanna Slater.

TOWNSHIP OF ABINGER

8	6, 7	200	1925-26-27	39.70	4.00	43.70	G. A. MacGillivray.
10	1	100	1924-25	23.14	3.58	26.72	G. A. MacGillivray
15	7, 8	200	1925-26-27	32.54	4.07	36.61	G. A. MacGillivray
16	1	100	1924-26-27	28.54	3.72	32.26	Mary B. Glendfeld
15	6	100	1925-26-27	30.94	3.78	34.72	James Bebee

TOWNSHIP OF ASHBY

4	"Island E"	19	1924-25-27	28.07	3.71	31.78	C. C. Walker.
4	"Island H"	6	1922-26-27	42.43	4.07	46.50	G. H. Armstrong.

TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR

1	N ½ 12	109	1925-26-27	29.42	3.74	33.16	D. W. Detlor.
7	Pt. 10	½ ac.	1925	13.59	3.34	16.93	Stewart Knight.
7	30, E. ½ 31						
7	S. ½ 32	400	1925	114.22	5.86	120.08	George Slater.
7	Pt. 10	½ ac.		52.05	4.30	56.35	W. W. Vilneff.
7	Pt E ½ 11 3 ½ ac.		1925	12.63	3.32	15.95	Noah Kimmerly.
8	N.W. ¼ 26	50	1923-26-27	55.11	4.38	59.49	James Parks.
10	24	180	1925-26-27	5.20	3.25	8.45	Flora Thompson.
10	29	130	1925	38.25	4.21	42.46	Deseronto Land Co.
11	27, 28	264	1923-24-5-6	35.87	4.15	40.02	Deseronto Land Co.
9	28	207	1923-4-5-6-7	11.86	3.55	15.41	Excelsior Life Co.
8	N ½ 22, 23	280	1923				

TOWNSHIP OF ANGLESEA

R.A.	Pt. 30	5 ac.	1925-1927	7.53	3.25	10.78	Tenent & Tenent.
R.A.	28	100	1924-5-6-7	19.00	3.48	22.48	H. M. Dignam.
R.A.	31	100	1924-5-6-7	16.43	3.42	19.85	H. M. Dignam.
R.A.	34	100	1924-5-6-7	16.43	3.42	19.85	H. M. Dignam.
R.A.	35	100	1924-5-6-7	16.43	3.42	19.85	H. M. Dignam.
R.A.	36	100	1924-5-6-7	7.62	3.25	10.87	G. A. MacGillivray.
15	3	100	1924				

TOWNSHIP OF ERNESTTOWN

5	Pt. Lot 28		1925	10.21	3.06	13.47	George Frink.

VILLAGE OF BATH

	6, S.W. corner Queen & Church Sts. (Meacham's Atlas)	1/5 ac.	1924 pt 25-26-27	253.47	9.34	262.81	Howard Kennedy (MacDonnell Estate)

VILLAGE OF NEWBURGH

	Lot 2, S S Earl St. (Meacham's Atlas)	½ ac.	1925-26-27	50.38	4.26	54.64	Roy Redden.

W. J. SHANNON, Treasurer.

A. C. TUMMON, Warden.

County Treasurer's Office, Court House, Napanee, Ont., August 10th, A.D., 1928.

SMOKE BELLEW

By JACK LONDON

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water, rushing crookedly into the narrow passage, accelerated its speed frightfully and was spilling into huge waves, white and wrathful. This was the dread mane of the White Horse and here an even heavier toll of dead had been exacted. On one side of the mane was a corkscrew curl-over and suck-under, and on the opposite side was the big whirlpool. To go through the mane itself must be ridden.

As they watched a boat took the head of the rapids above. It was a large boat, fully thirty feet long, laden with several tons of outfit and handled by six men. Before it reached the mane it was plunging and leaping, at times almost hidden by the foam and spray.

Shorty shot a slow, sidelong glance at Kit and said: "She's fair smokin', an' she hasn't hit the worst. They've hauled the oars in. There she takes it now. God! She's gone! No! There she is!"

Big as the boat was, it had been buried from sight in the flying smother between crests. The next moment, in the thick of the mane, the boat leaped up a crest and into view. To Kit's amazement he saw the whole long bottom clearly outlined. The boat for the fraction of an instant was in the air, the men sitting idly in their places, all save one in the stern, who stood at the steering sweep. Then came the downward plunge into the trough and a second disappearance.

Three times the boat leaped and buried itself. Then those on the bank saw its nose take the whirlpool as it slipped off the mane. The steersman, valnly opposing with full weight on the steering gear, surrendered to the whirlpool and helped the boat to take the circle.

Three times it went around, each time so close to the rocks on which Kit and Shorty stood that either could have leaped on board. The steersman, a man with a reddish beard of recent growth, waved his hand to them.

The only way out of the whirlpool was by the mane, and on the third round the boat entered its race obliquely at its upper end. Possibly out of fear of the draw of the whirlpool the steersman did not attempt to straighten out quickly enough. When he did it was too late. Alternately in the air and buried, the boat angled the mane and was sucked into the stiff wall of the corkscrew on the opposite side of the river.

A hundred feet below bores and bales began to float up. Then appeared the bottom of the boat and the scattered heads of six men. Two managed to make the bank in the eddy below. The others were drawn under, and the general flotsam was lost to view, borne on by the swift current around the bend.

CHAPTER IV.

The Yukon Surrenders.

THERE was a long minute of silence. Shorty was the first to speak.

"Come on," he said. "We might as well tackle it. My feet 'll get cold if I stay here any longer."

Shorty and Kit tramped back through a foot of snow to the bend of the rapids and cast off the boat.

"You've sure got to keep the top of the ridge," Shorty shouted at him as the boat quickened in the quickening current and took the bend of the rapids.

Kit nodded, swayed his strength and weight tentatively on the steering gear and headed the boat for the plunge.

Several minutes later, half cramped and lying against the bank in the eddy below the White Horse, Shorty spat out a mouthful of tobacco juice and shook Kit's hand.

At the top of the bank they met Breck. His wife stood at a little distance. Kit shook his hand

"I'm afraid your boat can't make it," he said. "It is smaller than ours and a bit cranky."

The man pulled out a roll of bills. "I'll give you each a hundred if you run it through."

Kit looked out and up the tossing mane of the White Horse. A long, gray twilight was falling. It was turning colder, and the landscape seemed taking on a savage bleakness.

"It ain't that," Shorty was saying. "We don't want your money. But my pardner is the real meet with boats, an' when he says yourn ain't safe I reckon he knows what he's talkin' about."

Kit nodded affirmation and chanced to glance at Mrs. Breck. Her eyes were fixed upon him, and he knew that if ever he had seen prayer in a woman's eyes he was seeing it then. Shorty followed his gaze and saw what he saw. They looked at each other in confusion and did not speak. Moved by the common impulse, they nodded to each other and turned to the trail that led to the head of the rapids.

Barely had they shoved Breck's boat out from the bank and caught the first rough water when the waves began to lap aboard. They were small waves, but it was an earnest of what was to come.

The rapids grew stiffer, and the spray began to fly. In the gathering darkness Kit glimpsed the mane and the crooked fling of the current into it. He worked into this crooked current and felt a glow of satisfaction as the boat hit the head of the mane squarely in the middle. After that, in the smother, leaping and burying and swamping, he had no clear impression of anything save that he swung his weight on the steering oar.

They emerged breathless, wet through, the boat filled with water almost to the gunwale. Lighter pieces of baggage and outfit were floating beside the boat. A few careful strokes on Shorty's part worked the boat into the draw of the eddy, and the eddy did the rest till the boat softly touched the bank.

Looking down from above was Mrs Breck. Her prayer had been answered, and the tears were streaming down her cheeks.

"You boys have simply got to take the money," Breck called down to them.

Shorty stood up, slipped and sat down in the water, while the boat dipped one gunwale under and righted again

"Dern the money," said Shorty Fetch out that whisky. Now that it's over I'm gettin' cold feet, an' I'm sure likely to have a chill."

The trail by water crossed Lake Laborge. Here was no fast current, but a tideless stretch of forty miles which must be rowed unless a fair wind blew But the time for fair wind was past, and an icy gale blew in their teeth out of the north This made a rough sea, against which it was almost impossible to pull the boat. Added to their troubles was driving snow; also the freezing of the water on their oar blades kept one man occupied in chopping it off with a hatchet. Compelled to take their turn at the oars, Sprague and Stine patiently loafed.

At the end of three hours Sprague pulled his oar in and said they would

"I'll give you each a hundred if you run it through."

run back into the mouth of the river for shelter. Stine seconded him, and the several hard oars rollers were lost. A second day, and a third, the same fruitless attempt was made. The freezeup was very imminent.

"We could make it if they had the souls of clams," Kit told Shorty as they dried their moccasins by the fire on the evening of the third day. "We could have made it today if they hadn't turned back. Another hour's work would have fetched that west shore. They're—they're babes in the woods."

Shorty debated a moment. "Look here, Smoke. It's hundreds of miles to Dawson. If we don't want to freeze in here we've got to do somethin'. If we're goin' to Dawson we got to take charge of this here outfit."

They looked at each other.

"It's a go," said Kit as his hand went out in ratification.

In the morning long before daylight Shorty issued his call. "Come on" he roared. "Tumble out, you sleepers Here's your coffee. Kick into it We're goin to make a start!"

Grumbling and complaining, Stine and Sprague were forced to get under way two hours earlier than ever before. If anything, the gale was stiffer, and in a short time every man's face was iced up, while the oars were heavy with ice.

Three hours they struggled, and four, one man steering, one chopping ice, two toiling at the oars and each taking his various turns. The northwest shore loomed nearer and nearer. The gale blew ever harder, and at last Sprague pulled in his oar in token of surrender. Shorty sprang to it, though his relief had only begun.

"Chop ice," he said, handing Sprague the hatchet.

"But what's the use?" the other whined. "We can't make it. We're going to turn back."

"We're goin' on," said Shorty. "Chop ice. An' when you feel better you can spell me."

It was heartbreaking toil, but they gained the shore, only to find it composed of surge beaten rocks and cliffs, with no place to land.

Nobody spoke, and Kit held the boat into the seas as they skirted the forbidding shore. Sometimes they gained no more than a foot on the shore, and there were times when two or three strokes no more than enabled them to hold their own. Another hour they labored and a second.

A few minutes later Sprague drew in his oar again. "I'm finished," he said, and there were tears in his voice.

Stine had ceased rowing, and the boat was drifting backward.

"Turn around, Smoke," Sprague ordered.

And Kit, who never in his life had cursed any man, astonished himself. "I'll see you in h— first," he replied. "Take hold of that oar and pull."

Sprague jerked off a mitten drew his revolver and turned it on his steersman. This was a new experience to Kit. He had never had a gun presented at him in his life. And now, to his surprise, it seemed to mean nothing at all

"If you don't put that gun up," he said, "I'll take it away and rap you over the knuckles with it."

"If you don't turn the boat around I'll shoot you," Sprague threatened.

Then Shorty took a hand. He ceased chopping ice and stood up behind Sprague. "Go on an' shoot," said Shorty, wiggling the hatchet. "I'm just achin' for a chance to brain you Go on an' start the festivities."

"Sprague," Kit said, "I'll give you just thirty seconds to put away that gun and get that oar out."

Sprague hesitated, gave a short hysterical laugh, put the revolver away and bent his back to the work

For two hours more, inch by inch, they fought their way along the edge of the foaming rocks until Kit feared he had made a mistake And then, when on the verge of himself turning back, they came abreast of a narrow opening not twenty feet wide, which led into a landlocked inclosure where the fiercest gusts were well forced the surface. It was the haven gained by the boats of previous days They landed on a shelving beach, and the two employers lay in collapse in the boat, while Kit and Shorty pitched the tent, built a fire and started the cooking.

A cup of coffee, set aside to cool and forgotten, a few minutes later was found coated with half an inch of ice. At 8 o'clock, when Sprague and Stine, already rolled in their blankets, were sleeping the sleep of exhaustion, Kit came back from a look at the boat.

"It's the freezeup, Shorty," he announced "There's a skin of ice over the whole pond already. The rapid current of the river may keep it open for days. This time tomorrow any boat caught in Lake Laberge remains there until next year."

"You mean we got to get out to-night? Now?"

Kit nodded.

"Tumble out, you sleepers," was Shorty's answer, couched in a roar, as he began casting off the guy ropes of the tent.

They broke their way through the thin ice in the little harbor and came out on the lake, where the water, heavy and glassy, froze on their oars with every stroke The water soon became like mush, clogging the stroke of the oars and freezing in the air even as it dipped. Later the surface began to form a skin, and the boat proceeded slower and slower

Often afterward, when Kit tried to remember that night and failed to bring up aught but nightmare recollections, he wondered what must have been the sufferings of Stine and Sprague. His one impression of himself was that he struggled through biting frost and intolerable exertion for a thousand years, more or less.

Morning found them stationary. Stine complained of frosted fingers, and Sprague of his nose, while the pain in Kit's cheeks and nose told him that he, too, had been touched. With each accretion of daylight they could see farther, and as far as they could see was ice surface The water of the lake was gone.

A hundred yards away was the shore of the north end Shorty insisted that it was the opening of the river and that he could see water He and Kit alone were able to work, and with their oars they broke the ice and forced the boat along. And at the last gasp of their strength they made the suck of the rapid river. One look back showed them several boats which had fought through the night and were hopelessly frozen in; then they whirled around a bend in a current running six miles an hour.

Day by day they flotted down the swift river, and day by day the ice extended farther out. When they made camp at nightfall they chopped a space in the ice in which to lay the boat and carried the camp outfit hundreds of feet to shore. In the mornings they chopped the boat out through the new ice and caught the current. Shorty set up the sheet iron stove in the boat, and over this Stine and Sprague hung through the long drifting hours. They had surrendered, no longer gave orders, and their one desire was to gain Dawson

The last night ashore was spent between the mouths of the White river and the Stewart. At daylight they found the Yukon half a mile wide, running white, from ice pinched bank to ice rimmed bank

"We'll be the last boat this year to make Dawson," Kit said.

"But they ain't no water, Smoke."

"Then we'll ride the ice down. Come on."

Futilely protesting, Sprague and Stine were bundled on board. For half an hour with axes Kit and Shorty struggled to cut a way into the swift but solid stream When they did succeed in clearing the shore ice the floating ice forced the boat along the edge for a hundred yards, tearing away half of one gunwale and making a complete wreck of it. Then at the lower end of the bend they caught the current that flung off shore

They proceeded to work farther toward the middle The stream was no longer composed of mush ice, but of hard cakes, in between the cakes only was mush ice that froze solidly as they looked at it Shoving with the oars against the cakes, sometimes climbing out on the cakes in order to force the boat along, after an hour they gained the middle.

Five minutes after they ceased their exertions the boat was frozen in The whole river was congealing as it ran. Cake froze to cake until at last the boat was the center of a cake seventy-five feet in diameter. Sometimes they burned him.

"What did it say?" Breck asked "Shorty below.' At home sign it was only 32. Don't tell me it's a stampede."

"It is," Stevk whispered back cautiously. "You know Squaw creek empties in on the north side the Yukon, thirty miles up?"

"Shucks, doing there," was Shorty's judgment. "It was prospected years ago."

"So were all the other rich creeks. Listen! It's big. Only eight to twenty feet to bedrock. There won't be a claim that doesn't run to half a million It's a dead secret. Two or three of my close friends let me in on it. I told my wife right away that I was going to find you before I started. Now as long. My pack's hidden down the bank. In fact when they find me they made me promise not to pull off until Dawson was asleep. You know what it means if you're seen with a stampeding outfit. Get your partner and follow You ought to stake fourth or fifth claim from discovery. Don't for get Squaw creek It's the third after Two pass Bonnie creek."

When Smoke entered the little cabin on the hillside back of Dawson he heard a heavy, familiar breathing.

"Ah, go to bed," Shorty mumbled as Smoke shook his shoulder.

"Kick into your clothes," Smoke said. "We've got to stake a couple of claims."

Shorty sat up and started to explode "Sh!" Smoke warned. "It's a big strike. Squaw creek. Breck gave me the tip. Shallow bedrock. Gold from the grass roots down. Come on We'll stake a couple of fight packs together and pull out."

With small stampeding parks on their backs they closed the door behind them and started down the hill. Shorty floundered off a turn of the trail into deep snow and raised his voice in blessing of the date of the week and month and year.

"Can't you keep still?" Smoke chided. "You'll have all Dawson awake and after us."

"Huh. See the light in that cabin? An in that one over there? An' hear that door slam?. Oh, sure, Dawson's asleep! Them fights! Just burnin their dead. They ain't stampedin'; betcher life they ain't!"

By the time they reached the main street a hundred men were in line behind them, and while they sought in the deceptive starlight for the trail that dipped down the bank to the river more men could be heard arriving Shorty slipped and shot down the thirty foot chute into the soft snow. Smoke followed, knocking him over as he was rising to his feet. The next moment they were scrambling wildly out of the way of the hurtling bodies of those that followed.

"It's a sure stampede," Shorty decided. "Or might all them be sleep walkers?"

Where at the head of the procession at any rate," was Smoke's answer.

"Oh, I don't know! Mebbe that's a fresh sneed there. Mebbe they're all fresher than one, an' that one. Look here, Smoke me, they is a whole string of processions ahead."

It was a mile across the flats to the west bank of the Yukon, and candles flickered the full length of the twisting trail. Behind them—clear to the top of the bank they had descended—were more candles.

Smoke quickened and was soon at the rear of the nearest bunch of stampeders He counted eight men and two women in this party, and before the way across the flat ice was won he and Shorty had passed another party twenty strong.

Within a few feet of the west bank the trail swerved to the south, emerging from the line upon smooth ice. The ice, however, was buried under several feet of fine snow Through this the sled trail ran, a narrow line of packed footing barely two feet in width On either side one sank to his knees and deeper in the snow The stampeders they overtook were forpriest to give way, and often Smoke and Shorty had to plunge into the deep snow and by supreme efforts forge past.

The average pace of the stampeders on the smooth going was three miles and a half an hour. Smoke and Shorty were doing four and a half. Though sometimes they broke into short runs and went faster.

Half hour by half hour they alternated in settled pace. Nor did they talk much. Their exertions kept them

"Get outa the way, stranger. Let somebody stampede that knows how to stampede."

warm, though their breath froze on their faces from lips to chin. So intense was the cold that they almost continually rubbed their noses and cheeks with their mittens.

(To be Continued.)

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E. J POLLARD.
Editor and Proprietor

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See Back of This Page for School Opening Specials

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A rousing Bargain Day special in exceptionally strong quality black patent leather oxfords, daintily trimmed with black stitching. Finished with extension soles, rubber heels and kid linings. The comfortable Blucher cut—broad toed lasts. Sizes 8 to 2 and unquestionably an outstanding Bargain attraction, pr.. **1.95**

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Each 75c.

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31 in. Nurses' Cloth

Reg. 40c. Friday Bargain, yard 33c.

A splendid fabric for nurses uniforms, etc. In blue and white or green and white stripes and a good 31 in. wide. Reg. 40c. A special Bargain Day feature, yard.. **33c.**

Boys' and Girls' Hosiery

Reg. 25c. Friday Bargain, yd. 19c.

4/1 rib medium weight cotton with plain knitted feet. Serviceable shades of sand and brown. Sizes 6½ to 10. A splendid saving for Bargain Day, pair..... **19c.**

A Rousing Special for Bargain Day

Women's Triangular Scarfs

Fashioned from a beautiful, sheer silk crepe in colors of blue, green, orange, beige, red and navy. Attractive and very smart modernistic patterns in distinctive contrasts. Only 48 at this special Bargain Day price, each

1.00

Candy Bargains - Friday

Eatonia

Chocolate Bars

Vanilla, Nut, Milk, Peanut and Almond, Bargain Day..... **3 for 10c.**

Eatonia Assorted Chocolate Bars (large) **18c.**

Eatonia Creamy Toffee and Butter Crisp Bars..... **3 for 10c.**

Wrigley's Doublemint, Nips, Spearmint and Juicy Fruit..... **3 pkgs. 10c.**

Girls' All Wool Sweaters

A lovely quality all wool in fancy stitch, for girls 6 to 14 years. Beautiful shades, well finished and smart looking. Fine for school or sport wear, each..... **2.95**

Women's Leather Purses

High grade leathers in hand bag and underarm styles—light and dark shades, well finished. A splendid value. Friday Bargain, each..... **1.00**

THE CANADIAN DEPARTMENT STORES LIMITED

Napanee Ontario

T. EATON Co LIMITED ORDER OFFICE

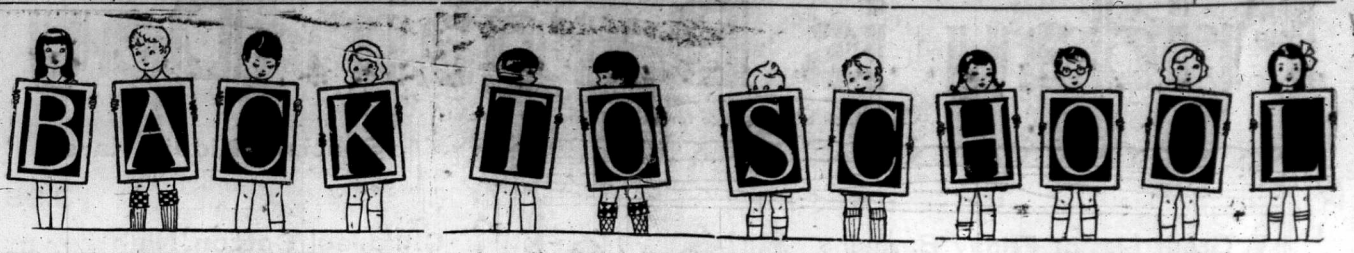
Take full advantage of the many shopping suggestions listed in the catalogue. Orders may be phoned or left at this office and will be filled in Toronto and returned. 'Phone 422 for any information you may wish.

Terms - Cash
One Price
Goods Satisfactory or Money Refunded

THE CANADIAN DEPARTMENT STORES LIMITED

Store Hours : 9 a.m. to 6 p.m., including Saturday ; Wednesday, 9 a.m. to 12 a.m. *Telephone 71.*

Delivery Free on $5.00 orders or over.
On lesser amounts a charge of 10c. per delivery call is required.



Thursday, Friday, Saturday, August 30, 31, September 1

This store is specially devoted to equipping the children to go

"Back to School"

The time is short—you are certain of the best values and a splendid selection if you bring the youngsters here !

Vacation over ! Long, golden summer days take wing—SCHOOL'S CALLED !

Memories of carefree days crammed with action—swimming and fishing, glorious hikes through dew-drenched fields, campfires aglow in the summer twilight—now merged into the gay adventure of GETTING BACK TO SCHOOL. Such fun and excitement meeting school friends again, getting new clothes, books and so forth ! What girl or boy does not thrill to the prospect ! Summer has left young wardrobes limp ; the return to school in crisp fall days calls for a general change of apparel.

The C.D.S. have this year catered especially to school tastes. Boys and girls will find a friendly understanding here which will be of welcome assistance in selecting the new outfit.

Everything in the Store is in complete readiness now to help prepare for College, Collegiate, Elementary and Kindergarten—with a skilful combination of the smart and practical—smart togs and sturdy shoes for REAL boys, with all the mannish features that delight the masculine mind. They like such clothes tremendously ! Just the kind THEY would choose, ready to put on in a jiffy. For the School Girl—frocks appropriate for all school occasions ; smart coats, hosiery and shoes she will like, with all the pretty and tasteful accessories to charm her feminine heart. Exactly the clothes to put right on and wear to school

Mother will highly approve of the high quality of such well-made and good looking school apparel. She will be delighted with their moderate prices, too.

The best selections, particularly as to sizes, are here Thursday at the beginning of the event—so Mother and the children will have good reason to shop Thursday—and shop early !

A New Tilt to Felt Hats

The RIGHT sort of hat, as every girl knows, makes you look as if you know exactly where you're going and what it's all about. And that is the impression the school girl WISHES to give out. These are lovely velvet with stitched crowns and brims, though some have soft drooping effects with others off-the-face. In shades of henna, sand, black, red, rose, brown and green Back-to-School-Days, each **2.95**

Kiddies' Felt Hats for Fall

Lovely little hats with drooping or turned up brims. Two color toned combinations including sand and green or red and rose blonde and blue. Very good value for Back-to-School-Days, each. **1.95**

Dress Fabrics for School

Mercerized Broadcloth, yd. 25c.

A splendid quality for girls' dresses, small boys' suits, etc. In youthful colors of rose, orchid, green, white, yellow, mauve, blue, sand and black. 36 inches wide and an extra special for "Back-to-School" Days, yard **25c.**

All Wool French Flannel

A serviceable, smart fabric for girls' school dresses. In plain shades of fawn, grey, mauve, blue, red, deep rose and salmon pink. 31 in. wide and a splendid worth for 'Back-to-School' days, yd **59c.**

31 in. Cotton Prints, Special, yd. 19c

A practical, washable material for children's bloomers, dresses, etc. Two and three color combination in white grounds with floral and modernistic designs. A rousing special, yd. **19c.**

31 in. Plain Juvenile Cloth, yd 27c.

A sturdy, hard-wearing fabric in plain shades of mid-blue, with tan, pink or white stripes. A "Back to School" feature at, yard. **27c.**

54 in. All Wool Blue Serge, yd.

A splendid fabric for girls' pleated skirts, gym bloomers, etc. In navy blue only. Strong, durable weave. 54 inches wide and specially priced for School opening. **98c.**

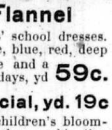
Girls' Pleated Skirts

Well made on full, roomy lines from a closely-woven, hard-wearing navy serge. Finished with camisole top. Sizes for ages 6 to 14 years and a real, serviceable school skirt. Each. **2.25**

Girls' Smart Slickers

Made of a water-proof oiled cambric, with closely-fitting strap collar. In the popular yellow and olive shades. Sizes 22 to 34—6 to 16 years. Back-to-School offering, each. **4.50**

Children's Bloomers



Made of a fine cotton balbriggan, finished with elastic at waist and knee. In colors of white, peach or pink. Sizes 6 to 12 years. A feature garment. **25c.**

Children's Cotton Waists

Ribbed knit of white cotton, button back with tape stays. Buttons for undergarments and fasteners for hose. Sizes 2 to 12 years. Each **50c.**

Special ! Girls' Sweater Coats

3 dozen "V" neck, cardigan knit sweater coats for girls from 6 to 14 years. Union wool and cotton that gives excellent wear for school use. A wide range of shades to choose from, each **1.85**

The Popular Middy

This is a youthful and becoming garment made of white jean cloth with blue collar and trimmed with white braid. A splendid saving value.

Sizes to 14, each. **1.95**
Sizes 16 to 18, each. **2.25**

Girls' Gym Bloomers

Made of a sturdy serge—cut full size. Well pleated and bloused at knee. In navy only. Sizes for 6 to 12 years. Back to School offering, garment **3.50**

Special ! Boys' 2-piece School Suits

Tailored on neatly fitting lines from a good range of fancy tweeds—the sturdy, he-man kind that resists the play-time wear of real boys. Single breasted style with one pair knicker trousers. Well finished and a value that mother will instantly recognize as unusual. Sizes 24 to 28. Back to School Days, each **6.50**

Another lot of mixed tweeds with knicker and bloomer pants also featured at, each **7.50**

Special Purchase of Boys' 2-Pant Suits

This suit consists of coat, one pair bloomers, and one pair longs. They're made for hard wear and smart appearance. Tailored with style from all wool grey tweeds in a good selection of patterns. Strongly sewn and finished. Sizes 27 to 31. An extraordinary value that affords tremendous savings. Each **7.95**

Boys' Blue Serge Suits

Splendid for school or dress wear. Single breasted models, tailored from a good blue cheviot serge. Two pair of trousers, knickers and bloomers. Sizes 26, 27 and 28. Another excellent value, hard to beat, each **7.95**

Boys' Bloomer Pants

Made of a wear-resisting striped cotton tweed—medium weight, very serviceable. Sizes 25 to 32. Back to School special, pair **1.35**

Boys' Knicker Pants

The straight style—tailored from fancy light tweeds and navy blue serge. Neatly sewn and well finished. Sizes 4 to 12 years. Pair **1.25 and 1.50**

Misses' Cotton Socks

¾ length, made of fine cotton with fancy stripe cuff. Sizes 8 to 9. Colors of grey or beige. Special, pr **45c.**

Children's Socks Half Price

Clearance of odd lines and sizes in children's short and ¾ length socks. Specially reduced for School Opening. **13c. to 40c. pr.**

Girls' Fancy Hose

Art silk and lisle mixture with plain feet. Colors of champagne, grain and Aloma. Sizes 7½ to 9. A very good value. Smart and serviceable. Special, pair **69c.**

For Cleanliness and Good Health

Listerine or Colgate's Tooth Paste	25c.
Pebeco or Pepsodent Tooth Paste	35c.
Ipana Tooth Paste	39c.
Tobth Brushes	10c.
Odo-Ro-No	35c. 55c. 89c.
Mum	35c. 60c.
Talcum Powder	25c.
Quelques Fleurs Talcum	98c.
Yardley's Talcum	40c.
Djer Kis Talcum	19c.
Palmolive Shampoo	50c.
Danderine	84c.
Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur	65c.
Yardley's Brilliantine	50c.
Eaton's Fruit Saline	35c, 60c, 75c.
Eno's Fruit Salts	49c, 79c.

Boys' Middy Suits

Made of a strong blue cheviot serge with sailor collar and white braid trim. This is a special purchase for School Days. Short trousers. Sizes 3 to 8 years. Exceptionally good value. suit **4.95**

Boys' Overalls

Made of a medium-weight blue denim, trimmed with red. Sizes 3 to 8 years and good value for the school-boys' play hours. suit **79c.**

Boys' All Wool Jerseys

Medium weight with polo collar and 2-button opening. In shades of heather and dark blue foval. Sizes 22 to 32 and very good value. garment **1.19**

A Remarkable Purchase ! 18000 pairs Boys' School Shoes

With shoes of all kinds steadily advancing, here's an extraordinary saving ! A large purchase contracted early last spring permits these low prices. Strongly sewn, of good black split leather, standard screw, pegged and sewn, solid leather soles, rubber heels, all cotton lined, good fitting, square-toe lasts. Mothers will welcome this remarkable value. Extra special, Thursday, pair

Sizes 1 to 5½ **$1.98** | Sizes 11 to 13½ **$1.79** | Sizes 8 to 10½ **$1.69**

Growing Girls' Shoes Pair 3.50

*Included in this smart grouping of fashionable shoes are patent leather Colonial pumps, patent leather or tan calf eyelet ties ; patent leather one-straps with cut-out designs in plain or overlay trim of black pin seal. They are all smart dressy lasts, comfortable, too. Priced most reasonably, pair. **3.50***

Eatonia Children's Shoes

Patent leather one straps, oxfords and boots ; brown or black calf oxfords or boots. All have sewn extension soles and are exceptionally well made. Modelled on easy fitting, broad toe lasts which assure ample room for the small foot to grow naturally.

Sizes 5 to 7½. Pair. **2.35**
Sizes 8 to 10½. Pair. **2.65**

Braemore Jr. Misses' Shoes

Patent leather one straps, brown or black calf, or black patent leather oxfords, brown calf or black patent leather tongueless ties ; ties with tongue. All are smartly trimmed with cut out or overlay designs. Sizes 11 to 2 and a representative C.D.S. value, pair **2.95**

THE CANADIAN DEPARTMENT STORES LIMITED

Dundas Street. Napanee, Ontario

A RULER FREE!
To Every Boy and Girl
As a useful souvenir of going back to school, we will give away 1000 highly varnished 12-in. rulers Thursday morning—1 to each boy or girl who is accompanied by an adult. Come early.

Renown Youths' Smart Suits at 15.00

with extra Trousers

Here is a suit that satisfies the youths' demand for style like dad's and mother's economical knowledge of a boys' disregard for fabric. This is a really smart, double-breasted model with two pair of long trousers, and vest. Tailored with stylish exactness from a splendid blue chevibt serge, guaranteed fast dye and all wool. Mother—you know value—then look at this garment. Presents a considerable saving in getting the boy ready for school. Sizes 30 to 36. Suit **15.00**

Sturdy Shirts for Boys

Made of sturdy khaki drill and grey cotton flannel. Neatly-fitting attached collar. This is a smart as well as serviceable shirt. Collar sizes from 12 to 14. Very good value, each.... **75c.**

School Supplies

High School Books, Etc.

Ontario High School Algebra	50c.
Senior High School Algebra	1.25
Ontario High School Arithmetic (revised)	45c.
Ontario High School Bookkeeping (first course)	45c.
Ontario High School Blank and Outfit papers	85c.
Ontario High School Chemistry (Cornish an Smith)	50c.
Ontario High School Laboratory Manual in Chemistry (revised)	25c.
Ontario High School Composition	29c.
Ontario High School Writing Course, Book 3	4c.

LITERATURE

Collection of Shorter Poems, annotated by W. J. Alexander	40c.
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Lady of the Lake	30c.
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Julius Caeser	30c.
Mid-summer Night's Dream	30c.

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High School French Reader, new edition	37c.
High School French Grammar, new edition	65c.
L'ete de la Saint Martin by Meilhac da Halevy	50c.
L'Abbe Daniel by Theuriet annotated by Jas. P. Parks	40c.
Madame Therese by Erckmann-Chatrian, annotated by Boker and Beck	70c.
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Synthetic and Analytical	1.00

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High School History of England	85c.
High School Ancient Hfstory (revised)	50c.

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High School LaTin (revised)	70c.
Selections from Virgil	75c.
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PHYSICAL SCIENCE

Elements of Physics	1.00

Public School Books and Supplies

Primer, **4c.** First Reader, **6c.** Second Reader, **8c.** Third Reader, **14c.** Fourth Reader, **16c.** Spelling Books, **19c.** Health Books, **25c.** History of England, **25c.** Geography, **75c.** Arithmetic, **10c.** Ruled Exercise Books, **5c. each, 6 for 25c.** Pencils, **25c. doz.**

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